

NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE

– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –

- Volume 5 -

AUTHOR

Tenkai

ARTIST

Mizunoto Seiryuu

[Translated by: Shinsori Translations]

CHAPTER 71

PROLOGUE

The third year of my reincarnation in a different world is starting from today.

It's my second birthday.

Roland Ojiisama's and Annela's Obaasama's present for my birthday is enshrined right in front of me.

I can see the magical power of a living being behind the cage-like magical power.

It seems to be sprawled on the ground, but its face is listlessly watching me.

I can see an examining-like magical power flowing from its two eyes.

Brought to an unknown place with unknown people.

That's only a natural reaction.

"This is the present from the two of us"

"Fufu... this child you see, it's a child of an extremely rare kind"

Obaasama crouched down to match my line of sight because I was already lowered on the floor and started explaining, but I didn't understand a thing from her explanation.

"Amazing... so they still were on the Lizwald continent..."

From the words of Theo who is thinking out loud, I can understand that the being in front of me is very rare.

But, there's no explanation. Someone, the explanation...

While thinking such, Sani sensei opened her mouth. If it's Sani sensei, she will definitely explain things properly.

“Fumu... if I’m not mistaken, the confirmed population shouldn’t have reached one hundred. Furthermore, this fellow a solid child... that’s quite rare”

“That’s right~ I’ve taken a peek at the report of the findings, but it’s actually my first time seeing one~”

[Is that child really that rare? If possible, I would like to hear more about its race]

“Umu. It’s not rare for it to create a commotion. This rare is called Salvarua, they have lived on the Lizwald continent in great numbers in the past, but they are currently a race of wolves on the brink of extinction”

Salvarua.

In the words of this world, it means the shape and appearances of a moon—moonlight.

Apparently, the medium-sized dog in front of me is not a dog, but a wolf.

Moreover, an endangered species. Is something so amazing as a present all right?

“Lilianne. This was fully trained in order to assist you. Look, it’s safe to approach”

“It’s all right, Lily-chan. If something happens, I will protect you”

Prompted by Ojiisama’s and Obaasama’s words, I slowly approach the cage.

These two people are already completely unaware that I have no vision. Well, I have done quite a bit, I can’t complain now.

When I approach, the Salvarua’s flow of magical power gradually shifts to vigilance.

But, whether because of Ojiisama behind me, nothing beyond that happens. It seems to be a truth that it was trained.

And, assistance.

Does that mean that this child was trained as my guide dog?

I’m surprised that there was a concept of guide dogs in this world.

The ears of the Salvarua sprawled on the ground are twitching as I approach, but it

doesn't growl nor bark.

"Paw"

I stopped right in front of the cage and decided to try out a basic dog command first.

If it finished training, something like this shouldn't be difficult.

But, there was no reaction.

"Lily-chan. This child won't do paw. Because Salvarua have a lot of pride, we haven't taught it something like that. It's very intelligent, after all"

"Umu. Just teaching it the actions necessary for your support took quite a lot of time"

According to the two, this child won't do commands like give paw.

Slightly disappointing.

"Nevertheless, this fellow is not able to see us? Salvarua are basically the carriers of Magic Eyes, are they not?"

"Yeah... it's most likely because of this cage. Its power is considerably restrained because of this magic tool. It's probably just in case measure because this is the first meeting"

[Do you mean that usually, Salvarua magical power... they are able to see fairies?]

"Yes, they can. It will probably see the words from your magical power as well. Depending on the knowledge, Salvarua who grow up to the adulthood can recognize characters without any problems"

[Amaz... even though they are wolves]

"Of course, it would be impossible for ordinary wolves. It's only possible because they are Salvarua. Their brains are developed to a considerable degree. Close to humans or even above"

"Perhaps, we might be even able to communicate!"

Kuti who moved on top of my head says full of confidence. She's definitely making a smug face.

Salvarua are apparently very bright species.

If we can really understand each other, I would definitely like to talk.

But, it's still just a puppy, it seems it will be difficult. I would like to teach it slowly and carefully.

[Kuti. Can you disable the power from this cage? Somehow, this child looks weak, it's somewhat pitiful. Besides, if this cage is removed, it will be able to see magical power, right?]

"N? I think so~ Disabling the cage is simple, simple, ei"

Kuti gives a brief comment and the magical power surrounding the cage disappears.

"Ara? Ro, the cage stopped working"

"Mu? Really. I wonder what happened?"

Because Kuti completely disabled the caging magical tool, the surroundings became noisy.

Obaasama dropped on her knees, ready to wrap me up in her embrace in case something happens, but I'm glad that she stopped just there.

[Can you read, I wonder? I'm Lilianne La Christophe. I'm your new master... I think?]

The Salvarua puppy noticed that the cage has disappeared, and its sharp eyes became even sharper, but it soon opened them wide.

Somehow, it did not feel weak nor mindless.

Dog... not, the wolf opening its sharp eyes wide was a quite weird spectacle.

But, I drew words of magical power without minding, but there was no reaction.

It wasn't looking at the words, its gaze was directed to an entirely different place.

It was looking at the fairies floating beside me.

“Somehow, it’s watching us~”

“Fumu... are we that unusual? You are far more unusual, dog”

“Uu~...”

The wolf responds to the fairies words with a low cry.

And then, it finally notices the words.

It was stunned this time. It has truly colorful facial expressions.

[Umm... are you finally looking? Hello]

“Wau”

Because it responded to my greeting, it most likely can read characters.

I don’t know whether it was replying because it was in the language of wolves, but it probably was a reply.

“Yo! It should be restored now”

Simultaneously with Ojiisama’s voice, the magical power around the cage returned.

“Seriously, what was that? To fail all of sudden... a defective product?”

“But, this was prepared by those I trust. I don’t think it’s a defective product”

“Uumu... I wonder what happened?”

“The Shadows have already moved, and no harm was caused, let’s leave it at that. It’s Lily-chan’s birthday today, we don’t have time to be worrying about something like that”

“You’re right. So, how is it, Lilianne? Are you pleased with it?”

“Ai, ariato~gojaimasu. Baa~ba, Jii~ji”

(Hai, arigato gozaimasu/Yes, thank you very much)

“I see, I see! Let’s give it a nice name later! This fellow is already yours!”

“That’s right, Lily-chan. Let’s give him a cool name, okay?”

From the way my grandparents are talking, is this child a male?

Well, it’s not something that important to disable the cage again, so let’s leave it at that.

She said something about moving shadows, but it’s probably something like investigation force or something. Rather, when did she contact them? I think I would notice if Obaasama said something since she was glued to me, but...

No... it’s Obaasama. Contacting them without me noticing must be a trivial thing to her. As expected.

“We planned just the meeting for today, but let’s prepare so you can play together tomorrow, okay?”

“Umu. We have prepared different presents for you if you aren’t pleased with this one, but it will come to waste”

“Ara, there’s no such thing. We might as well give her all the presents. Now then, Ro, bring them”

“Ooh, that’s right! I have empty hands! Yosh, wait for me!”

Saying such, Ojiisama disappears somewhere in high spirits.

You have prepared reserves in case I wasn’t pleased?

Well, I guess I should have expected it from the way these two are doting on me.

Because the cage reactivated, the Salvarua lost its spirit and sprawled on the ground again.

Does that restricting cage influence his mood as well?

His stunned expression because of the words of magical power and his reaction to the fairies was funny, so I wanted to play with it a little, though.

It appears we will be able to play together tomorrow, so let's mind it then.

The objective is to climb on its back and make it my mount!

Small children get on the back of dogs and ride. That well-known thing in manga and novels. I thought I would like to definitely give it a try if an opportunity arises.

I feel like it would be possible for me to ride on the back of the medium-sized dog, Wolf-kun who is in front of me.

My second birthday passed quietly while I was making secret plans while watching Wolf-kun who was fixedly staring at me even though he lost vigor.

CHAPTER 72

WOLF-KUN

The next day after my second birthday.

I came all the way here to play with the Salvarua Wolf-kun just as promised.

Yes, all the way here.

Not in the usual baby room, but we went outside and entered a room after a while of walking, but we walked from there again and finally arrived here.

Originally, going outside from the baby room is quite a lot of distance.

The winter snow is now piled up outside.

When going outside at times such as these, I'm wearing extra clothes not to catch a cold.

There are many magic tools in this world, but there's nothing which allows controlling the temperature and humidity around you when moving outside.

Kuti said that it's possible, but it will make a great ruckus if she did something like that.

Kuti has shown me with her body just how much snow has piled up.

All of sudden, Kuti which raised a strange cry disappeared.

Is it around the height of Obaasama's ankles?

It seems that she used some kind of obstruction sorcery, so only Sani sensei and I noticed.

Well, a hole appearing all of sudden in the snow would be something to be surprised about. Even after using the concealment sorcery to erase your presence, erasing the footprints in the snow would be difficult.

Sorcery like flying in the sky and floating are of an extremely high rank.

When a hole suddenly appears, it wouldn't end with just vigilance.

Of course, although we are outside, we are moving under a roof, so it might seem just

like a snow fell down from the roof.

But, Obaasama is here. She could instantly distinguish whether it was snow that fell or not.

Kuti who could casually use obstruction sorcery against such Obaasama has returned, her partially visible figure was like from a horror, but the person in question seemed fully satisfied, so let's leave it at that.

Naturally, if not for Kuti's sorcery, the floating lump of snow would make an uproar, but she's Kuti.

She uses a new sorcery again, a splendid concealment that even Obaasama couldn't notice when Kuti was floating right in front of her eyes.

[Do you like snow, Kuti?]

"Eh? I don't really like it in particular~? But, don't you want to plunge into snow that has no tracks on it? As for me, it's do I plunge into it? Or do I not~ Ah, of course, I like Lily very much! I super like you! I like so much....."

Changing the subject whether to plunge into snow or not, Kuti who had stopped in place started rolling around in the air.

As I move in Obaasama's embrace, we gradually separate from each other.

[Sani sensei... Kuti is becoming more and more distant...]

"Umu... well, it's just as expected..."

From a quite far away, *I love you~!* I heard something like that, but immediately after that, *Aree!?* The surprised voice I heard was very Kuti-like.



The place we arrived to is quite large to be called doghouse.

Building the size of a medium-sized gymnasium with many windows in all four

directions.

I estimated the size from the position of the windows, but Sani sensei confirmed that it was about the same.

A lonely-looking Salvarua was lying in the center.

He just lies there without concerning himself about the caretakers running around him.

There are not just one or two caretakers but so many I start wondering whether it really is necessary for just one animal.

They might be the guidance officers of the guide dog.

Their introductions aren't basically carried out.

A leader-like person just reports something to Ojiisama, that's all.

While waiting for the report to finish for a while, Wolf-kun who was curled up on the ground notices me.

Although he should have noticed me before with his nose because he's a wolf, he noticed me just now. Was he sleeping?

The moment he noticed me, magical power started flowing out from his eyes, and he showed me a fluid flow of magical power similar to Obaasama's.

We are considerably far away, but I understood its beauty clearly.

It's not only his eyes.

It's only partial, but the limbs on which he raised, and also his back were considerably beautiful.

The beautiful eyes with solemn harshness firmly grasp the fairies.

He turns his neck around as if chasing after Kuti who's flying around the wide space and he also looks at Sani sensei who's floating beside me.

Indeed, he can properly see them.

I want to quickly ascertain if we can communicate with each other or not.

"Sorry for the wait. Now then, let's go"

“Ojiisama, does it bite? If it bites on Lily’s beautiful, soft skin...”

“It’s fine, it’s wearing a proper slavery collar around its neck. There should be no problem as the Salvarua has already learned its effect many times”

“Is that so? I’m glad”

Ellie who didn’t leave for school yet because it’s still early in the morning asked worriedly, her expression showed relief the moment the slavery collar was mentioned.

Slavery collar.

I already know about it from Sani sensei’s lesson.

A long time ago... no, at least in the Ovent Kingdom, it was used to restrain slaves so they couldn’t escape or oppose.

Just the thought about such action will incur pain.

The degree of pain is adjustable, and it also can be adjusted according to the triggered action and the thought about the action.

But, what is good is also expensive, so the collars used for slaves are cheap articles with mostly no adjustment options.

There’s no slavery in the Ovent at present times, so the collars are used exclusively for fierce animals.

The Salvarua are endangered species, but they possess Magic Eyes, and because of those Magic Eyes, they are species with considerably high magical power.

Because of that, many of them can use sorcery.

Sorcery using animals.

Even the offensive sorcery of the lowest rank is capable of injuring or possibly even killing a person.

I don’t know whether that Wolf-kun is able to use sorcery or not, but even if he can’t, it’s only natural to keep the slavery collar on.

There are many cases where animals with magical power who can’t use sorcery

convert the magical power into a physical strength by nature.

In the case of people, it appears that talent is necessary for the technique which allows converting magical power into physical strength.

Unlike sorcery, it's an innate ability that can't be obtained by deepening knowledge.

This is the cause of Obaasama superhuman strength.

Of course, that not all there's to it, though...

In any case, clever animals should have learned the effects of the slavery collar by wearing it. Thus they shouldn't be acting pointlessly violent.

I slowly approach the owner of the beautiful pair of eyes.

Wolf-kun sits down in the so-called 'sit down' command without budging.

The flow coming out from his eyes is pure curiosity.

It means that Wolf-kun is very interested in us.

"Lily-chan. Would you like to touch?"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

Obaasama slowly removes me from her soft embrace, and everyone watches me approaching Wolf-kun.

Kuti who flew on top of my head is already on the standby.

I'm sure she's in the position to respond to any unforeseen circumstances.

Sani sensei is also floating beside me, so there's nothing to worry about.

Even if the slavery collar malfunctions, these two will be able to act faster before the fangs approach me at point-blank range.

Thus, I have nothing to worry about.

I form words of magical power while slowly approaching.

My words of magical power can be produced at the same speed as everyday conversation.

The released magical power takes the shape of words.

Precise and fast. A skill I polished with the aim of being able to converse fast and beautifully built to read easily.

Words of magical power instantly appear in an empty space and project in the bright, curious eyes.

[Hello, we have met yesterday. Do you remember? It's Lilianne]

I don't know whether he understands or not, but I greet him first.

I naturally don't expect a reply so I don't intend to wait.

I stopped about two steps before Wolf-kun and crouched, so I'm looking up at him a bit, but there's no problem.

I don't know whether it works or not, but I do the upward glance strategy first.

[If you understand my words, could you put your right forepaw on my hand?]

I'm at an appropriate distance for Wolf-kun to place his paw on my hand.

The eyes of Wolf-kun which were looking at the letters that were replaced by different ones looked at my hand.

Does he understand, after all?

The intelligence of Salvarua is extremely high.

Thanks to Sani sensei explaining a lot yesterday, I came to the conclusion that Wolf-kun might be able to understand my words even though he's still young.

Of course, my wishful thinking is strong.

It can be said that it's just my wishful thinking, but if he understands my words and even a simple conversation is possible... that would be wonderful.

Because it would advance my vehicle-ization plan!

CHAPTER 73

WOLF-KUN'S NAME

I continue holding my hand out for a while after drawing the words of magical power. But, the gaze of the endangered Wolf-kun goes going back and forth on my hand and face.

“Can he not read?”

“He’s still young. It’s reasonable”

[Is it too difficult after all...]

“Won’t he understand after growing up a little more~?”

“The possibility is high. He will learn what you teach, isn’t that well worth it?”

As Sani sensei said, it’s well worth it.

Because this Wolf-kun has been given to me to assist me, that area will greatly expand if we can understand each other.

In the first place, guide dogs is assistance for a master who doesn’t understand his/her surroundings. Of course, it’s possible to have some degree of communication, but it will become even easier if he could understand my directions through words of magical power.

“Ah, which reminds me, didn’t they say yesterday that he doesn’t do ‘give paw’?”

“They did. Salvarua are species with a high pride. It might be because of that, you know?”

[I see... but if that were the case, wouldn’t he return a different reaction?]

“Dunno~ To each his own, surely”

[I see... let’s see. Umm... if you can read these words, could you put your right leg forward?]

If he's having trouble giving paw because he doesn't like it, wouldn't he be able to do this? It's not giving a paw, after all.

After fixedly staring at the words and then gazing at my face... Wolf-kun slowly moved his leg forward.

"Oh~ ... you understood? Was this understood?"

"He should just move his left leg forward this time, right?"

[That's right, isn't it? Then]

Before I could even write the words, Wolf-kun already retracted his right leg and moved his left leg forward.

Apparently, not only he can see the words of magical power, he can even hear the voices of the fairies.

"He hears our voices..."

"Next, put out your right leg, put out the left leg, withdraw the left leg, put out the left leg, don't withdraw the left leg"

"Ah..."

[Sensei...]

Sani sensei starts raising an army game, and Wolf-kun got immediately caught.

Wolf-kun's frustrated face was very funny at that moment.

Wolf making a frustrated face. That is truly strange and fluffy face.

"Fumu... he properly hears and understands our voices. His responses are also not bad"

[I see... that was a very easy to understand examination]

"You made fun of him~"

“If I have to do it, better do it in a fun way, right?”

[Well, that’s right, but... you can’t bully him too much, okay?]

Making a wry smile at the smug faced sensei, I turn towards the sulky Wolf-kun.

[Wolf-kun, I’m sorry. Sensei didn’t have any ill intentions. Could you forgive her? Could you put out your right hand if you forgive her and your left leg if you don’t?]

Wolf-kun who give a sidelong glance at the words of magical power slowly puts out his right leg.

I felt slightly relieved seeing that. Although he’s sulking, he doesn’t seem to be angry.

[It appears he can read the words without any problems. If it’s like this, we should be able to talk a little bit more]

“Un, un, let’s hear the names first! Self-introductions are important, after all!”

“Umu, that’s right. I’m Sanin. Call me Sani sensei”

“I’m Kulestilt~ I don’t mind if you call me Kuti!”

[My name is Lilianne. Please call me Lily]

“Wau”

After our self-introductions, Wolf-kun put out his right leg.

The meaning of affirmation.

He can read, but it’s not like Wolf-kun can talk, so it’s something like sign language.

We didn’t have any troubles introducing ourselves, but Wolf-kun is different.

It would be difficult just with positive/negative affirmation. It would be nice if Wolf-kun could use words of magical power, but that took me a lot of time to learn.

Kuti is originally an incredible sorceress, so she learned it with no troubles, but according to Sani sensei, she has never seen the skill of freely manipulating magical

power before.

Won't it be too difficult for Wolf-kun to handle?

But, it's possible to learn his name.

The characters of this world have notation like the alphabet of my previous life.

He can just point the characters one at a time.

But, there are several problems.

It will take time.

I basically only manipulate the words of magical power, so she just watches over me, but I don't know for how long will Obaasama leave me alone.

In the first place, I don't know whether he has a name or not.

Therefore, I decided to do settle it step by step.

"Baa~ba"

"Yes, yes, what is it, Lily-chan?"

"Motto kooko to ashonde teii?"

(Motto konoko to asondette ii?/Can I play with this child more?)

"Yes, of course. Play as much as you want, okay?"

"Ai"

Next is whether he already has a name or not.

[Wolf-kun. Do you have a name?]

As I ask with words of magical power, Wolf-kun immediately puts out his right leg.

Obaasama who's watching from behind probably doesn't understand what's going on, but I don't mind her.

Now that I know that he has a name, I write the characters of this world in a row.

I write the words for the conversation in a different place.

[I will now point at the characters one by one, could you teach me your name?]

I confirm with Wolf-kun who put out his right leg and start pointing at the characters one by one.

“As expected of Lily! Like this, we will be able to learn his name~”

“I wish he could manipulate magical power like you and Kuti, but. That technique is really difficult, after all. Conversation would be difficult, huh”

I begin to figuring out Wolf-kun’s name while Kuti admires.

I point at the characters one by one until Wolf-kun puts out his right leg.

And repeat the process.

It took time as expected, but we have safely found out Wolf-kun’s name.

“Umm, this is “Reki,” isn’t it?”

“That’s the only possible way with this notation”

[Are you fine with your name being Reki?]

Reki-kun instantly moved his right leg forward.

It seems he already got used to it.

It was only with positive/negative affirmation, but I was able to communicate and learned his name.

It went much smoother than the time I wasn’t able to hear Kuti’s voice.

“Baa~ba”

“Yes, yes, what is it?”

“Koono no naae, kiemashita”

(Konoko no namae, kimemashita/This child's name, decided)

“Is that so? What is he called?”

I'm glad Obaasama understands even with my lisp and uncomplete sentences.

Obaasama with slightly tilted head and gentle smile is extremely adorable. Is this person really a granny?

“Rieki!”

“Rieki?”

“E, ee~ ... n~ ... rie... re!”

“Reki?”

“Ai!!”

After saying it several times, I was able to finally pronounce “re.”

You are difficult... R.

“What a wonderful name. Then, this child is Reki from now on. Let's get along well, Reki”

“Yooshuu~ne, Reki”

(Yoroshiku ne, Reki/Let's get along, Reki)

“Reki. Reki, huh... isn't that quite gallant name, as expected of Lilianne!”

“Really! Reki, best regards! Get along with Lily, okay?”

R's are indeed difficult.

But, I was able to teach everyone Reki-kun's name. Therefore, there's no problem.

His name seems to be accepted well, he was able to decide the name by himself, so it's only given.

“Best regards~ Reki~ Ah, but you have to properly call me Kuti-san, alright~?”

“Why should he attach -san to your name? No honorifics should be fine”

“Eeh~ ... I mean, it's by the ranking~”

“Ranking, what do you mean by ranking?”

“By order~”

“I won't change even if you change the way of talking...”

Gazing at the usual comedy sketch of the fairies, Reki-kun's expression felt somehow calm and gentle.

CHAPTER 74

STUDYING WOLF-KUN

Going to Reki-kun's room was added to the daily routine.

It seems that Reki-kun's room is near the training room of my siblings, so we often go to see the two doing their best.

Although I say that, there's a problem timewise, so it's not like we go to see the two's training every day.

Theo seems especially busy recently.

"Lily, I intend to advance to the Knights Department, after all. I'm practicing at home, but diligently learning at school would be definitely better!"

"That's right. Even though you are enrolled in the Knights of White Crystals, it's no different from private army so properly studying at school is important"

"What should I do, I wonder~... I don't have any intention of advancing to the Knights Department, but there are no other departments I'm interested in~... Ah~ why is there no Lily Department~"

"Lily Department, huh! That's nice, Ellie! That is extremely nice! Let's go to negotiate with the school right away!"

"Right! This is the time to use the power of the Christophe House!"

"Fufu... you two are in a fired up, aren't you~"

"...Annela-sama... please, stop them..."

Theo is apparently graduating from the elementary school the next year.

After elementary, he will attend the junior high school where he will attend classes in the professional departments.

It feels somewhat like a little university? Theo is only ten years old, but he will already

attend a junior high school...

Because he would need another two to three years in my previous world, I think this world is quite fast.

But, considering the different world's standard where children have to work, the idea of school is unusual itself.

Regarding schools, it also appeared in Sani sensei's lesson.

Surprisingly, five-year-olds are able to enroll in a school.

Ovent is putting a lot of effort into school management earning the nickname of the University Town.

There are several schools in the capital Ovent and Theo is attending the biggest one.

To be precise, the Ovent Kingdom's Third Royal Academy.

It's not a school, but an academy, it would be different.

What is surprising is that the fundamental studies are quite inexpensive. Most of the Ovent's population have finished their elementary studies, and the literacy rate apparently exceeds 70%.

Having said 70% reminded me that this is indeed a different world, but it seems that simple calculations, reading, and writing are on a sufficient level.

What they learn in the elementary school is around that area, and I also understood that the calculations Theo had problems before were on a difficult level for his age.

The junior high school is divided into many departments.

Theo is planning to attend one of them, the Knights Department. As the name suggest, Knights Department is a class for prospective knights.

From the behaving and speaking as knights to the combat practice.

But, even though it's junior high school, they are still ten years old children. About half of the classes is the extension of the elementary school, making the professional departments only a fraction of the studies.

This is also done in a manner of laying the groundwork for higher education.

The tuition fee of the junior high school is higher compared to the elementary school's fee because it's possible to learn specialized fields. Therefore, many children find employment after finishing the elementary school. However, in general, the children who go to the junior high school continue into the senior high school. It's a matter of course as the junior high school lays the groundwork for it.

It isn't an obligation to go to school. It's the individual's choice.

Nevertheless, Ovent's situation is considerably good.

The other three countries have nearly no school system, and their literacy rate can't be even compared to Ovent's.

Their system is truly a system of a medieval age different world. Ovent has a considerably modern way of thinking.

Incidentally, there's also the sorcery aptitude test when turning ten years old.

This is not done exactly at the age of ten, but at the end of the highest grade of the elementary school.

It seems to be the part of the school support.

The aptitude test itself is considerably large-scale, so doing it individually would be difficult.

Even those who don't attend the school for some reason can come to receive an examination.

In case the reaction in the examination is positive, you will receive a lot of sorcerer support from the country.

Because it requires deep knowledge to become a sorcerer, the system is set in such way, so the children who didn't go to elementary school or are planning to give up on junior high school are prepared ahead of time before the path before them.

There are not many people who show positiveness.

That's why the Ovent's King took political measures in such way that even one isn't missed just because they were poor.

This policy indeed had a certain effect and had produced tremendous results in discovering the sorcerers in the making.

The country gives their utmost support because the sorcerers are scarce. Even if you

are a sorcerer of a low rank, as long as you can use a magic tool, you can secure a high paying official work.

For that reason, everyone longs to be a sorcerer.

By the way, the aptitude of our Oniisama Theo is... negative.

Both of our parents have positive sorcery aptitude, but there wasn't any particular mourning because the aptitude is not hereditary.

Most of the knights of the kingdom can't use sorcery.

Sorcery is a powerful means of attack as long as the magical power continues flowing, but it fundamentally requires chanting.

The chants of the low power sorceries are short, but it's still difficult to use while fighting on the front lines.

Besides, if you use magical tools, you can do the same without chanting.

There are limitations on the number of times magical tools can be used and they are expensive, but even with that in mind, people who are able to use magical tools are far more useful.

Even Claire, who is actually a court sorceress carries a magic tool around.

It's common sense to prepare magic tools in advance rather than tactics.

Sorcerers who can handle only low sorceries fundamentally become either magic tool masters, adventurers, mercenaries or knights.

In case you can use sorcery of a certain degree, you will be most likely employed by the country and live as a sorcerer.

But, as expected, the power of high sorcery is on the large-scale, and magic tools can't replace those who can use sorcery of tactical class.

Claire's White Flames are around that area, they are on the smaller scale of the tactical class sorceries, but its power is guaranteed. Therefore, the cost will be considerably large if made into a magic tool.

The sorceries sealed within the magic tools are fundamentally low-class sorceries.

Nevertheless, their effect is still sufficient, so they are extremely useful.

“Well then, here’s the problem. Please, state the reason why do people of the Lizwald continent have to retain such strength when there’s no war between the people for the past 800 years”

[Because it’s necessary in order to subjugate the monsters springing forth from the many Dungeons. The fights don’t happen only between people]

“Umu, correct. If the monsters overflow so that they are actually springing forth, the fight becomes large enough to be called a war. The adventurers, mercenaries, and knights hunt them down before they start overflowing”

[That must be the sweeping my Otousama was talking about, isn’t it?]

“Precisely. His 2nd Knights Order is an Order specialized in exterminating monsters. You may say that this continent is peaceful thanks to their continuous efforts”

“As expected of Lily’s Otousama! Her Otousama is amazing too because Lily is amazing!”

[Kuti... isn’t that the opposite~]

“There’s not such thing! He can keep on fighting only thanks to the Lily element!”

[I, is that so...?]

“Of course!”

She does the usual smug face and puffs out her tiny chest.

But, if Kuti says so, it’s probably like that. Almost everything Kuti says is correct.

She occasionally loses focus, but she’s correct most of the time.... Most of the time.

“That being the case. Have you understood, Reki?”

“Wau”

Reki-kun puts out his right leg.

The reason we are talking about what I already know is in to teach Reki-kun and for my review.

I have realized after several days, but Reki-kun is really bright.

He puts out his right leg in most cases.

Well... I don't really know whether he really understands even if he puts out his right leg, but he's still listening with a curious flow of magical power overflowing from his eyes.

Obaasama is always in a place where she could rush to me, and my personal maid who is currently in the room—— Nija, is in a slightly further position than Obaasama.

But, when it comes to Nija, she could probably get to me before anything happened.

Of course, Reki-kun wouldn't do something like attacking me.

By the way, the reason I'm adding -kun after Reki is because he's a boy.

I haven't confirmed it myself, but Obaasama told me that he's a boy.

He doesn't seem to be castrated.

But... I don't know about telling that to a two-year-old. Obaasama.

We are studying together in Reki-kun's room every day.

Because my studies are too difficult, Reki-kun who was listening together with me at first yawned and went to sleep.

Therefore, we are reviewing simple lessons that even Reki-kun can understand.

Sensei's lessons slowed down because of that, but reviewing is also important. There's no problem.

In addition, I tried teaching the two how to write words of magical power, but it seems difficult as expected.

I basically tried teaching the two manipulations, but it didn't go that smoothly.

We have been practicing just for a few days, so it's still too early to give up. Let's proceed slowly.



The 12th Month ended quickly.

One year for this world consists of 13 months, so the new year will be celebrated at the end of the 13th Month.

I'm told that my siblings are having holidays from the 13th Month until the 1st Month.

They have one month long Summer holidays and Winter holidays which are one month long as well. It's a school with many holidays.

I have promised to play with the two a lot when they have their holiday, so the number of lessons will decrease again.

I wonder if they are in an even bigger playful mood now that Reki-kun is here as well.

Reki-kun has a fur that doesn't lose out to Mira, but he won't let me touch him.

When I try to touch, he keeps on staring at me.

It's wondrous how guilty I start feeling when he stares at me with his round and cute eyes.

I can't win against those eyes, so I can't touch.

He's quite a formidable opponent.

But, I'm not going to lose.

Before long, I will show you the paradise by all means... Reki-kun!

CHAPTER 75

DISTANCE BETWEEN WOLF-KUN

Today as well, I start working from the morning in Reki-kun's room while keeping a delicate distance from him.

There's a proper reason for the delicate distance.

That space is used for the words of magical power and various pictures.

Of course, it would be more efficient if we turned sideways and wrote there, but Obaasama and today's personal maid—— Lacia, are always nearby.

If we did it like that, it would be too strange.

I proposed another mofumofu measures which included cuddling close to Reki-kun and mofumofuing him while listening to a mofumofu lesson, but that has not been achieved yet.

Reki-kun's wary, round eyes still don't permit me to let me touch him.

Strange... even though I should be his master... strange.

Incidentally, the two fairies don't touch him. Rather, they are not trying to touch him?

I don't know the reason, but the two are keeping a fixed distance from him.

They would probably tell me if I asked. But, it's not the time to talk about such trivial thing.

Sani sensei starts a difficult to understand lesson while we pretend to stare at each other today as well.

Reki-kun is already yawning.

Because Kuti's illustrations are reversed for him, he looks that way, he looks this way, he yawns, and he stretches himself.

What a free person, oi.

No, free dog? A free wolf?

But, the collar on his neck is always connected to a chain.

I can clearly see magical power flowing through the chains. In other words, it's a magic tool.

I don't know what magic tool it is, but I can see roughness on the surface— a carved seal of enclosed sorcery. I should be able to understand it after analyzing it for a while.

Therefore, don't move! Stay still! I can't read! I'm telling you, I can't read!

“Are you listening?”

[Yes, I'm properly listening! Everything's all right. The speed of building a defensive of the 2nd class sorcery is about six times the speed of the 3rd class defense sorcery, right? The reason for the delay is the density of the constructed layers, the amount of magical power, and the overall image is complicated, unlike the 3rd class defense sorcery. On the other hand, the provided protection is 14 times stronger, and the amount of magical power consumed is be quadrupled. The built defenses can be reinforced with multiple layers at any time, there are ways to grant additional effects with additional actions. Because those are in the upper ranks of 2nd class sorcery, they have been omitted from the construction of the defensive layers this time]

“U, umu... I have not explained about the amount of magical power yet, you did well... furthermore, you even thought about granting of the effects...”

“A genius! There's a genius over here! Someone~ there's a genius over here~! Kyaa, kyaa a genius~!”

[Ehehe~... stop it already, Kuti~]

“Cough. Yosh, then—— ”

The lesson advances as usual with the usual exchanges.

My multitasking ability is not at a point where I could listen to dozens of people at once, but it has improved considerably.

Although I can't see the color of growth since I've reached the current stage of this area, I feel that this much is enough.

Right now, it's possible for me to have five to six simultaneous thought processes while listening to Sensei's lesson. However, my comprehension ability decreases.

I don't divide my thoughts to the five or six processes because there's no meaning, but I always try to divide my thoughts to two or three.

I listen to the lesson while pursuing Reki-kun's pointlessly busy movements.

So far, I have not seen his chains removed.



Occasionally, an instructor-like person trains Reki-kun in the afternoon, but his chains remain attached. He uses that instead of a leash.

Indeed, there's something with the chain.

Reki-kun's practice is command and action.

Sit, lay, come, wait, good job, no, advance straight forward, advance to the right, advance to the left, etc.

Because he was taught such commands, there was no excretion training.

If I'm not mistaken, guide dogs should be able to prompt their excretion with one-two command. I don't know the reason.

I have a vague recollection of reading that in a manga in my previous life.

Nevertheless, he's surprisingly being properly trained to become a guide dog.

Are there guide dogs for the blind in this world too, after all?

It seems that prototypes of guide dogs existed already in the first century AD¹ in my previous world.

But, the creation of the first properly trained guide dogs was around the year 1800.

Although this world similar to middle ages, there's the mismatch of the modern-like magic tools.

Although I can't rely on the common sense and history of my previous life, it can be at least used as an indicator.

Even if I can refer to it, I didn't think there were guide dogs with proper training.

“Sani sensei. Are guide dogs common? Is the training Reki-kun doing reliable?”

“Fumu. Let’s see. I’m certain it was recorded somewhere on some report, but it shouldn’t be training this thorough”

“Ah~ ... it was in the 13th paragraph on the 2879th page of the 48908th regular report”

“Ahh... that thing?”

[...Kuti, do you perhaps memorized all of the reports...?]

“No, rather than saying she memorized them, she recollects them?”

“Right, right, there’s no way I can memorize that much~”

[Recollect... is it?]

“Umu. It’s one of sorceries Kuti created. If a sorcery boasting of such ability would become existing sorcery, it would surely expand the list of the top class sorceries. Well, it would need someone who could use it first”

“It’s quite difficult, after all~ those who can use it is only I~ Sani~ Natasha~ and several other people?”

[Is that so... even though Kuti’s concealment sorcery is so difficult... where will I be able to use something like that, I wonder...]

“N~? The concealment sorcery is kaguagah”

The moment Kuti wanted to say something, Sani sensei suddenly swept Kuti’s off her feet, and then Kuti’s abdomen subsequently welcomed a jackknife.

What a splendid cooperation... Sani sensei is quite violent, isn’t she...

Even if Kuti ate that, she will return in a few minutes, though.

Nevertheless, is there a meaning to sweeping Kuti off her feet if they are floating? Ah, does it have to do something with balance?

Besides... if you open your legs like that, I will see your panties, Sensei.

While thinking about something off point, Reki-kun's training finished.

It seems his training ended earlier because I came.

Getting touched and rubbed by the master is more important than training, after all.

He didn't let me touch him yet, though...

[Thank you for your hard work, Reki-kun. Are you tired? Here, here, please have some water]

Because Instructor-san picked up something and made an action of pouring, I judged that he's pouring water in Reki-kun's water bowl.

After Instructor-san finished pouring, Lacia took it and brought it here.

Instructor-san can't approach me himself. That's a rule of this Reki-kun room.

Therefore, my personal maid brings the water in his stead.

The water bowl Lacia carefully handed me over is heavy. Toddlers physical strength is only something like that.

When I suggested Reki-kun to drink the water in order to somehow shrink the distance, he begins drinking without any particular reaction.

This is a chance, isn't it...

Right now, it's surely fine to touch his head.... It's fine... right?

My little hand is slowly approaching Reki-kun who's drinking water.

Lacia who sensed my actions after handing me the water over returned to her usual spot and stood in an alert.

Your tension is too great... Lacia.

You don't have to be so nervous. You are making me nervous as well.

Slowly, gently, my hand approaches Reki-kun who doesn't show any reaction.

He's wholeheartedly drinking water. Is he that thirsty?

Quietly, softly, slowly, and awkwardly.

Because he was drinking the water wholeheartedly, Reki-kun finished it in a blink of an eye and lifted his head up.

And his round and cute eyes stare at me.

Aaaaah... don't look at me with such eyes...

There are wariness and just a little bit of doubt and curiosity in his round and cute eyes.

I judged it might be okay to touch him a little, but after staring at my extended hand for a bit, he averted his gaze.

Reki-kun returned to his usual place.

Chains restrain Reki-kun, but his radius of movement is quite wide.

It would reduce his stress at least a bit. He's kept in such wide place, so it's only natural.

Nevertheless, when will I be able to touch Reki-kun, I wonder?

That bushy, smooth, glossy, fluffy... ahh, when~

The day I touch Reki-kun might be still far away.

CHAPTER 76

WOLF-KUN'S ORDEAL

"Ahh... Lily. You are cute today as well! Seriously, mou, mou! I love you!"

"Au"

Theo who rushed over after his training ended was in high tension today as well.

Even though he should be dripping with sweat after training, he emits a nice soapy smell and the scent of freshness that is unique to him.

He indeed deserves to be called Oujisama in the school.

As soon as his training finishes, he has to go to the school at once.

But, he always washes away the smell of sweat without a fail when meeting me. Far from that, he doesn't forget about the faint, refreshing fragrance.

It's not like Theo's odor is refreshing. This is naturally a perfume.

But, the fragrance is not too intense, he probably uses just only a bit.

To be ten years old and care about his own smell, as expected of Oujisama.

"Ahh... I want to be with Lily for longer, but I have to go... But you see! But you see! It will be winter holidays soon, so we can be together very soon!"

He embraces me and *rub, rub, rub, rub*, rubs his cheek against mine.

Theo reports on the winter holidays just as Kuti's jealousy meter reached half way.

That's right. It will be the winter holidays soon?

I'm currently studying with Reki-kun, I don't want to cut off a lot of time, though.

I'm sorry for Theo, but I won't be minding you much during this year's winter holidays!

“Well then... I’m off. While I’m not here, let Reki-kun comfort you if you feel lonely, okay? But, I will return soon, okay! Wait for me!”

Oniisama gave me a slightly longer kiss on the cheek and regrettably separated.

But, my thoughts were interrupted for a bit by his next action.

Believe it or not, he stroked ‘that’ Reki-kun’s head.

What’s going on!?

Reki-kun! Reki-kun!? You let Theo touch you, but I can’t!?

What’s going on!?

My thoughts of slowly and carefully getting your vigilant, round and cute eyes accustomed have been completely disregarded!?

You’re fine with Theo, but not me!? This is cruel! Too cruel!

But, Reki-kun is not at fault! Reki-kun is a victim in a sense!

The one at fault is... the one at fault is!

My jealousy meter exploded before Kuti’s jealousy meter could.

“Nii~ni, kiai!”

(Kirai/Hate, dislike)

“Eh!? W, why Lily! D, did I do something bad!? I, I’m sorry... forgive me! Please!”

The cries of the betrayer Oniisama are of no concern to me.

I did my best in various ways to touch him, yet he can touch Reki-kun so easily!

I can’t believe this!

... After all... after all! Reki-kun too, Reki-kun... not fair!

“Reki-kun mo jurui!”

(Reki-kun mo zurui! Reki-kun too, unfair!)

“Eeeh... Reki-kun too? Q, quick, Reki-kun apologize too”

Betrayer Oniisama touches Reki-kun’s head to make him forcibly lower his head.

Reki-kun dislikes that!

What a brute you are, Oniisama! Your act was truly demonic!

“Nii~ni, kiai!”

(Kirai/Hate, dislike)

“U, uwaa~n! Lily, please~ forgive me~!”

The rare quarrel between siblings in which Reki-kun got rolled up lasted until the nonchalant Obaasama forcibly interrupted it when the time for school approached.



[Kuti... I have been thinking... I might have been spoiling Reki-kun too much]

“Un, I thought so too! I think Reki is pushing his luck!”

“...You think so?”

[So, I thought of being a little more stricter!]

“That’s right! That’s right! Reki’s time is already over! It’s my time from now on!”

“...Your time, huh... what dark times...”

[Rather, it’s my time! Now then, Reki-kun! I won’t go easy on you today, alright!]

After crouching down and finishing my conversation with Kuti, I make use of my developed limbs to rush in front of Reki-kun.

“Ara, ara, since when you were able to move this fast, Lily-chan? As expected of my grandchild. I’m so happy...”

Obaasama was deeply moved in the back, but now’s not the time, so I leave it for later.

My target is the nonchalantly yawning him.

[Reki-kun... you won’t be yawning for long!]

“Get him, Lily! Someone like Reki peh, peh!”

“...Wau?”

Reki-kun who noticed the atmosphere is different than usual tilts his head and stares at me with his round and cute eyes.

[Ku... he always deceives me with those adorable eyes! However, that’s not going to happen today! Secret technique!]

I reach with my hand towards my waist and make a transformation motion like a certain mysterious grasshopper person.

Then, I make an 180-degree turn.

I concentrate compressed magical power into my eyes.

Of course, I don’t forget slowly rotate.

On occasion, leave the tsukkomi about me being adult aside!

There were rebroadcasts, and my parents liked it too!

I also read manga in my previous life! Number one is power, technique is number two! But, the third one is the strongest!

“Hienchin!”

(Henshin! Transform!)

“Ooooh! Beat him up Lily~!”

“...”

“Wau?”

“Ara, ara, do your best~ Lily-chan~”

Sensei’s silent treatment in the back has slightly pierced my heart, but it’s now too late to stop.

I have already gone so far. It’s not possible to stop now.

The strange tension will end if I calm down.

If I calm down now, I won’t be able to recover!

The magical power which is amplified by the spirit of the shout rapidly compresses.

I output an enormous amount magical power and compress it at a terrific rate.

Obaasama already realized that I’m trying to do something.

Therefore, don’t mind it...

You must not mind it...

...If you mind it, I will lose!

I understand that Obaasama in the back has gasped. I have revealed such terrific amount of magical power.

And it’s being compressed and becomes smaller and smaller.

It still can’t compare to the magical power I have hammered Mira with into a whirlpool of pleasure, but compressing after releasing is more efficient than compressing in the body.

It’s a compression method devised based on a deep knowledge.

But, Obaasama was usually nearby, so I wasn't quite able to use it. However, I don't worry about such thing anymore.

I cast a mold of compressed magical power all over my body.

It takes an exact form of magical power armor.

Small shield-like pads on both of my shoulders with big gems in the center.

An elaborate armor covers my chest. The plate in the frame is fitted with shining gems.

A jacket underneath the armor and a long pareo-like belt is tightened around my waist.

Long boots that are reaching up to my knees and gloves firmly on my hands and a ring on my thumb. If I put this into the belt and pour magical power in, I will be able to transform into a different form.

I didn't become a mysterious grasshopper man, but the modern day magician armor is complete.

Truly a transformation.

A perfection made with undefeatable enthusiasm.

Although there are many places I remember only vaguely and places I made wrongly, it's about right.

Incidentally, there's no mask on my face. I didn't remember that area at all.

"So cool~! Lily, amazing! Too amazing!"

"..."

"...Wa, wauu"

Kuti's eyes are sparkling completely like a boy who met the hero he admires.

Let's ignore Sani sensei who's looking at me in silence with a tired expression. Let's do that.

Judging by Reki-kun's expression, he's completely bewildered. But, what about it?

Questions are... unnecessary!

The magical power rider suddenly starts running towards the bewildered object.

However, this armor of magical power is just a cover.

It naturally adds no physical power.

Tota, tota, I run with the usual little steps... I briskly trot over.

I make a dive directly at Reki-kun who frozen in perplexion.

“Wagiyu... wagiyaaaaaafun...”

Reki-kun who leaked out a slightly agonious voice due to the impact started crying soundlessly after that.

The caressing by the compressed magical power over my entire body seems to be intense.

His coquettish shrieks immediately become weak, and his body starts convulsing.

Fu... I excelled. But, what a vain battle...

I celebrated the victory of the vain battle by plentifully rubbing my head against the fluffy stomach fur.

CHAPTER 77

WOLF-KUN'S MISTAKE

After the day of my hollow victory, Reki-kun becomes frightened when he sees me.

Because I have already touched him once, so the hesitation to touch him again disappeared. Even though I feel bad for him, I will touch him until I'm satisfied.

But, there's a problem.

The chains to reduce Reki-kun's stress is extremely long.

That equals to a large radius of movement... in short, I can't catch him.

His movement ability is extraordinary.

To the degree that even Lacia had a hard time to catch him for me.

In the end, the distance was shortened by pulling on the chains, and he powerlessly fell into my embrace.

[But, using this method, I think he will soon end up hating me, won't he?]

"Reki is receiving pleasure, so I don't think that would be the case?"

[You think so~... I'm considerably forcing him, I wouldn't like that as well]

"It's fine! Hating Lily is impossible! If he ends up hating you, I will smack him down! Someone like Reki is a piece of cake, mufu~!"

Kuti making a smug face let out a large amount of magical power through her nose, but it's troubling because Reki-kun's fear doesn't go away.

Reki-kun displayed violent resistance while he was being caught, but he became docile the moment he was caught. No, he has no choice, but to be docile.

The compressed magical power patting that didn't work on Kuti, Reki-kun experienced its effect perfectly just like Mira.

After spilling the cry from being hugged, I could clearly understand the vortex of

pleasure from his flow of magical power.

But, he who wasn't familiar with such unknown feeling got was bewildered and got scared of me who forced it upon him.

But, he doesn't think of running away after I sufficiently enjoy it.

It might be because I completely snatch away his strength by caressing him, but he's obedient after the deed.

It has a feeling of an aloof guy turning deredere by using force.

Is Reki-kun perhaps a tsundere?

[Therefore you see, Reki-kun? I also want to chase after Reki-kun when you try to escape. But, because I can't catch you with my athletic ability, I can only resort to force, you know? That's why I thought of a proposal. How about it?]

"Guuuu..."

It's definitely not a threat—— yet he let out a groaning voice mixed with emotions such as fright and wanting to leave this place at once.

I'm not scared because it's not a growl-ish voice.

Reki-kun never attacks by biting or using his claws. That might also be the effect of the collar, and he might be attacking because he learned the pain. But, he doesn't.

"O, Ojousama~... this child's strenght~... he became far stronger than yesterday~!"

"Moo choo"

(Mou chotto/A little more)

Lacia who is forcefully pulling onto Reki-kun's chains lets out a miserable cry, but I will have to try a little bit more.

I usually charge in when the distance shrinks to a certain extent, but it's not possible to hold him for too long.

Because he was reduced to helplessness and his thought process dropped, it's not

currently feasible to properly train him.

Thanks to that, Reki-kun's studies have not progressed in the recent few days. How troubling.

Well, I myself am taking Sani sensei's lessons on the soft and fluffy Reki-kun sofa, so there's no problem.

[If Reki-kun doesn't run away, there won't be a need to be reduced to helplessness with stroking, you know? But, Reki-kun's studies won't advance if reduced to helplessness, so I'm very troubled, you know? Therefore, you see? Let's both compromise here, okay? I will refrain from petting you and Reki-kun won't try to run away? How about it?]

"Guuuu... gau!"

"Ah"

"Ah!?"

"Mu"

I realized that the magical power Reki-kun amassed in his four legs abnormally activated.

I realized, but there was nothing I could do. Toddler's athletic ability is like that.

It will depend on where the chains will break, but they will most likely fly towards me. To avoid that or defend against that is impossible with just my power.

The next moment after being lost in thoughts, the chains held by Lacia and connected to Reki-kun snapped in the middle.

With an incredible momentum, almost as if it was alive, the chains flies towards me. It was so easy to predict it makes me laugh. No, it's definitely not a laughing matter.

My body that has not finished growing yet stands no chance against a direct hit of the vigorous chains.

Since Lacia was competing in the contest of strength, she completely lost her balance.

But, there's Kuti beside me.

Therefore, I have nothing to fear.

... That was supposed to be the case, but it was a leg of Lacia who should have lost her balance and a hand of Obaasama who have protected me.

It appears that the concealment and defensive sorcery that was deployed earlier wasn't enough to completely stop the chains.

"Ojousama! Are you all right!?"

"Lacia! Well done!"

"Wawawawa... Lily! Are you okay!? I looked away for a second, and something terrible happened!? I'm sorry, I'm sorry okay... you must have been scared..."

"That was dangerous. The strength of the minuscule protective wall wasn't enough, it would be dangerous if it weren't for the two... as expected, concealing sorcery beforehand, so it can be activated instantaneously would be the right call..."

[Sensei, thank you very much, you have saved me. Kuti, I'm fine. Everyone stopped it... besides...]

It appears Kuti was looking away.

What a bad timing. If it were not for Obaasama, Sani sensei, and Lacia, it would turn into something serious... that's not actually true.

As Sani sensei said, there were preparations done in advance, so it could be solved without any problem.

I guess Kuti kept it secret even from Sensei. There's a hidden sorcery concealed by even more fine concealment sorcery than that Sensei usually uses.

Even though it's concealed with such strong spell, I can still see it. And, thanks to my deepened knowledge, I know that this is automatically activated defensive sorcery.

Therefore, it could be stopped even if Kuti was looking away.

Of course, they would understand that defensive sorcery activated and wonder just who used it.

Obaasama, let alone anyone else knows of Kuti's existence. They would understand

that the person who activated that sorcery didn't want to injure me, but it would turn troublesome if they found out about the existence which holds so much power.

However, Obaasama is incredible as expected. She should have been watching me from a distance little further away, but she's properly covering me.

Even though Lacia should have lost her balance, she stretched out her leg and protected me from the chains.

But, the place that received the chains has a strange flow of magical power. Almost as if the magical power was oozing from it.

Did she get injured because of a direct hit of chains with such momentum?

No matter if she's a maid of Christophe House, she would get injured forcing herself after losing balance.

This oozing-like magical power, is it bleeding?

It's my first time seeing an injury or bleeding.

It seems like magical power oozes out when bleeding.

The hypothesis that magical power is blood-like phenomenon comes true.

The leg of Lacia who received a direct hit is bleeding, but Obaasama's hand which covered me is not bleeding at all.

I think they should have received about the same damage, but as expected, their level is different?

"Rauria, daijobu? Ariato ne?"

(Lacia, daijobu? Arigato ne?/Lacia, are you all right? Thank you, okay?)

"O, Ojousama... I don't deserve such words. This is also a part of my duty, please don't mind it"

"N~n. Ariato, Rauria"

(Arigato, Lacia/ Thank you, Lacia)

"Ojousama..."

Lacia defies the pain and straightens herself up as I speak to her with a tone of concern and gratitude.

I know that protecting me is included in the duty of the personal maids. But, you should thank when being helped.

I showed her my gratitude but is her leg not hurting...?

She links her hands in front of her chest and makes an entranced expression. I'm honestly troubled how to react if you get so happy.

But, she needs treatment since she's injured.

"Baa~ba. Rauria wo naoshite aete"

(Baa~ba. Lacia wo naoshite agete/Baa~ba. Heal Lacia, please)

"Don't worry, Lily-chan. I have already called an emergency squad, everything's all right"

"N. Baa~ba mo ariato ne. Daishuki!"

(N. Baa~ba mo arigato ne. Daisuki!/N. Baa~ba, thank you as well. I love you!)

"Fufu... Baa~ba loves Lily-chan too... I'm glad, that you are safe"

While being gently embraced by Obaasama, several people approach Lacia.

She floated between two people—— she was probably placed on top of a stretcher—— after seeing Lacia off from Obaasama's arms and Jenny took over after Lacia.

"Baa~ba. Orochite. Reiki-kun ni osekkiyo shiai to"

(Baa~ba. Oroshite. Reiki-kun ni osekkyou shinai to/Baa~ba. Lower me down. I have to scold Reiki-kun)

"Is that so? That child is already Lily-chan's, so do it properly, okay?"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

Reki-kun was staring at me from a corner of the large space and trembling little by little.

It seems he knows what he did was bad. He's slightly far away, but I can see magical power of fear and regret in his eyes.

It looks like he's reflecting.

But, the cause of this incident is because the pecking order wasn't properly established.

He was still

I was still too light on him.

I slowly approach him while fully releasing my magical power.

I have received permission from Obaasama to do it properly. Therefore, there's no reason to hide or refrain myself.

I spread it wide and cover all places, so Reki-kun doesn't have a place to escape.

There's no physical effect in the released magical power.

But, Reki-kun can confirm the magical power by sight. In his eyes, it must look like an unbreakable wall. Furthermore, Reki-kun's current abnormal state prevents him from acting.

Therefore, this is enough of a wall for him.

I gradually shorten the distance with my toddler pace.

It seems like he has the idea as his ears completely fallen and he prostrated himself on the ground. I can clearly see the mixture of magical power that contains fear and reflection in his eyes.

[Reki-kun... you can't do that, you know? Are you reflecting properly?]

The moment I write the words of magical power, Reki-kun promptly pushes forward his right leg.

I can understand that he's sorry from the speed of his trembling leg, but it can't end here.

[You must not escape anymore, okay? If you try to run next time...]

"Wa, wau..."

Reki-kun's trembling becomes bigger.

[This will happen, okay?]

I manipulate the magical power in the surroundings and instantly wrap Reki-kun in it.

His cries stopped.

The speed of the rattling and trembling is so strong it won't him allow to take even a single step.

Reki-kun's body which was wrapped in magical power was momentarily greatly trembling, but it soon stopped.

The magical power wrapping Reki-kun is not the same compressed magical power I use when mofumofuing him.

He was wrapped in a much higher compression than usually, and it appears he fainted in the whirlpool of comfortableness.

"Awawawa... he has peed himself... L, Lily, didn't you overdo it a bit..."

[Oh my... he leaked himself... but, no. I have to make him understand]

"...Brrr. L, Lily is scary..."

"You have been looking away, so go, receive a bit of that as well"

"Hiii...! I, impossible! That's impossible! If I receive that, I won't be able to become a bride!... Ah, it's fine as long as Lily takes responsibility! Y, yo~sh... it's impossible, after all!"

“Ah, she escaped”

[She ran away]

I disperse the magical power wrapping Reki-kun while watching Kuti running away.

I think the pecking order should be clearly established with this.

I’m looking forward to when he wakes up.

CHAPTER 78

WINTER HOLIDAYS WOLF-KUN

A few days after Reki-kun's scolding.

Theo who has Winter Holidays finished his training, but I can see only half of his face. Moreover, it's pretty far away.

That place is the entrance of Reki-kun room.

Showing only a half of his face and peeking at me from the entrance is our Oniisama.

Being told that he's hated by his beloved little sister the other day, he has been making the same expression ever since returning from the school.

His behavior is also suspicious. When I face towards him, he starts terribly sweating and escapes. But, after a little while, he peeks out again.

Seeing him like that was very heartwarming, but I got indeed tired of it since he was repeating the same thing last night and today's morning.

"Say, Lily... won't you do something about that suspicious behavior?"

"Umu. It's rather gloomy"

[Well, that's true, but. It's getting irritating, and Reki-kun lets me touch him now too, so I could forgive him now?]

This originated from the fact that Theo could casually touch Reki-kun who didn't let me touch him.

Even though I have slowly and carefully tried to shorten the distance, Theo simply shattered my efforts.

Thus, leading me to tell him that I hate him repeatedly in the spur of the moment.

Theo's sorrowful expression at that time slightly pained my heart.

He was making an expression of despair, almost as if his world got wrapped in darkness.

My Oniisama who begged for forgiveness.

He was miserable, but I had no intention of forgiving him at that time.

Because I wanted to slowly and carefully deepen my relationship with Reki-kun.

But, what passes the throat passes.

Those kinds of things disappear somewhere overnight.

I'm not good at sustaining anger anyway. I seldom get angry, even in the spur of the moment.

Therefore, I have already forgiven him, sentimentally.

But, the problem is the right timing to forgive him.

Yeah, since he's timidly trembling, I can't quite grasp the timing.

He's hiding in shadows, and he escapes when I call out to him.

How do I talk to him?

[— That being the case, I came up with a Capture Theo strategy]

“Un, un. I think that's good! Theo will get beat down with the strategy Lily came up with!”

“Don't be too excessively radical. He's your elder brother after all”

[It will be fine! I have thought it out thoroughly!]

Now then, this time's strategy is very simple.

If you want to escape, I will have you captured before you can do that, Theodore.

That being the case, I trot over to Obaasama.

“Ara, ara, did something happen, Lily-chan?”

“Baa~ba. Nii~shama wo tsukamaete. Naisho ne?”

(Baa~ba. Please, catch Niisama. Secretly, okay?)

“Fufu... catch him secretly, is it? I understand. Wait for a little, okay?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

When I cling to Obaasama and whisper to her in a low voice, she answered with a nonchalant smile.

As expected of my Obaasama. This person who understands me the most immediately responds. Moreover, the reliability is 100%.

Obaasama gently lowers me on the ground.

But, her figure suddenly disappears.

Catch him secretly.

To Obaasama, that's no different than telling her not to be discovered. It's synonymous.

And then, Obaasama who should have vanished reappeared again in a blink of an eye with our Oujisama under her arm.

Oujisama was blinking his eyes with surprise, but he started acting suspiciously immediately after finding me standing in front of him.

“U, uuuumm, umm Lilililili, Lily?”

I ignored Theo who was acting suspiciously and flapping his hands in all directions, I took his cheeks in my hands stopping his intense moving and made him look straight into my eyes.

“Nii~ni. Yuushite aeru”

(Nii~ni. Yurushite ageru/Nii~ni. I forgive you)

“...Eh... r, really!?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“Aaaaah! Thank you! Thank you! I’m the happiest in the whole world!”

When I said those words while making an eye contact, warmth returned to his cold cheeks, and I got embraced.

Theo’s familiar high tension, squeezing hug was a little bit painful, but well, I will leave it. We are back to normal.

“Fufu... aren’t you glad you properly made up, Lily-chan, Theo-chan?”

“Yes! Obaasama! I’m the happiest in the world!”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

Obaasama’s nonchalant smile grew bigger than usually, and Theo’s smile was wonderful like petals dancing in the air.



It’s Theo’s and Ellie’s Winter Holidays.

After their practice is over, it’s time to play with the two and Reki-kun.

Because Reki-kun is not a dog, he won’t give paw. Additionally, he won’t also do other traditional commands.

So then, how do we play?

First, we pat him.

Theo is extremely careful during the patting time, and he keeps on glancing at me repeatedly because of my previous hate statement.

Ellie is not aware of that event, so she gave Theo who was acting suspiciously a poke thanks to which he returned to normal.

I normally pat him as well.

Because I’m patting him normally without any magical power, he’s not receiving any pleasant feeling in particular.

Because Reki-kun seems to finally understand that, he no longer is frightened when I approach him.

Well, even if I approach with compressed magical power, he doesn't escape even though he feels scared.

Apart from patting him, I also squish his paw pads and mofumofu his tail. I basically enjoy the quality of overwhelming smoothness and fluffiness to its fullest.

I have prohibited myself from using compressed magical power when my siblings are around. Reki-kun gets completely exhausted.

"Lily. I have brought something good today! Here, take this"

"U?"

Saying such, Ellie handed me over some kind of soft spherical object.

It doesn't have magical power, so I can't see it, but from holding it in my hands, I can understand that it's some kind of a ball, almost like a furball.

I wonder if I perhaps throw this and tell Reki-kun to fetch it?

"This you see, you throw it and have Reki-kun bring it back! It was listed in the book called "How to train your dog ~Starting today, you are a breeder too~""

"Ah~ That book you read yesterday late at night?"

"Un, this is perfect way to play with Reki!"

Ellie apparently found this in a book about training dogs.

But, Reki-kun is a wolf, you see?

Moreover, the pride of the endangered species called Salvarua is extremely high... well, it was smashed by now, though.

Ellie looks at me with sparkling eyes brimming over with confidence. Theo is the same.

I will have to do this.

Well, but I'm a little girl. I won't be able to throw the soft, light furball-like ball far anyway.

[Reki-kun. I will throw this, could you fetch it for me?]

Just in case, I request Reki-kun in order not to destroy his completely pulverized pride even more.

Reki-kun understands too. He immediately put forward his right leg and prepared for the battle.

Well, he and I have currently a master-servant relationship of an extremely high mountain and tremendously deep valley.

He became so obedient that he will fetch with his best abilities when I tell him to fetch and starve to death waiting when I tell him to wait.

I might have overdone it, is what I think when I look at him, but well, it's too late now. I must not mind it.

“Ei”

The furball thrown with the tornado pitching method with raising one leg and twisting waist¹ flew, just kidding, with my crumbling, foamy form and the powerless little girl's power, it probably immediately fell down.

The ball has no magical power so I naturally couldn't see, but Reki-kun instantly shot out and returned at incredible speed with the ball in his mouth.

I understand his extreme speed as he returned faster than I recovered from losing the balance of my just kidding form.

“Wow... Reki, that was ama~zing”

“Incredible... Reki...”

“Yoku rekimachita~”

(Yoku dekimashita~/Well done~)

I stroke the bowing head of Reki-kun who placed the furball in his mouth on the ground in front of me.

I use a little bit of magical power, just enough to make him feel comfortable, and Reki-kun utters a comfortable noise as well.

“Will he also fetch when I throw it?”

“I wonder... Reki is Lily’s wolf, after all”

“Nee~ne. Naete aete”

(Nee~ne. Naete aete/Nee~ne. Throw it)

“Is that alright?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

I have already give Reki-kun instructions to fetch it. Because he promptly put out his right leg in affirmative, there won’t be a problem.

“There!”

Reki-kun runs off with Ellie’s adorable shout.

He returns with terrific speed again, but he didn’t leave the furball in front of Ellie, but in front of me instead.

“Reki, great!”

“Lily, could I try it next?”

When I fumble around for the furball because I can’t see it, Reki-kun pushes it with his nose towards me.

After receiving it, I stroke Reki-kun's head again and hand the furball to Theo.

"Ai"

(Hai/Here)

"Thank you, Lily! Then, here I go!"

Like this, the way to play with Reki-kun increased by one.

He sufficiently moves during his training, but Reki-kun seemed surprisingly happy fetching the furball over and over again.

That day, Reki-kun was fetching the furball at ultra-high speeds in the wide Reki-kun room until my siblings got exhausted.

CHAPTER 79

EVERYDAY WITH WOLF-KUN

Reki-kun.

Wolf species, Salvarua.

When adults, their body size easily exceeds people.

A rare species which can use sorcery without tools.

According to one of the theories, they are monsters who have overflowed and adapted to life on the ground. Details are unknown.

Excellent quality fur and astounding physical abilities. Treated as dangerous walking fortresses that could use magic, they were once hunted down on a large-scale like monsters.

During that time, Salvarua fur was extremely popular and their population rapidly dropped.

But, Salvarua are highly intelligent, not wanting to fight a futile war, they survived in small numbers in hiding.

On the Lizwald Continent, there's no recognition of protection for endangered species.

Things that are endangering to people are always annihilated. Beasts with dangerous abilities are considered as such.

Salvarua with their astounding fighting power and high intelligence were domesticated at first, but it couldn't be accomplished because of their high pride.

Instead, they have been designated as dangerous due to the damage they caused during domestication.

They are being cornered by people.

Reki-kun is a child who survived being cornered and taken into the Christophe House's protection soon after birth.

I don't think he would be taken into protection if not for Roland Ojiisama and Annela Obaasama being aware of guide dogs for the blind.

Because even the young of species designated as dangerous are being fundamentally culled.

It appears that it was a coincidence that grandparents learned about guide dogs.

While gathering information regarding my condition, the two had a chance to witness a person who actually suffered from Cloudy Eyes being assisted by a dog.

As I thought, the general concept of guide dogs is still not established yet, only a few trainers had gone through the training.

My grandparents gave the training method to trustworthy subordinates who applied it on Reki-kun. No... they are applying it even now.

The training is repeated by trial and error, but the results are steadily increasing.

As far as the training is concerned, I feel it doesn't seem much different from the training I saw in my previous life.

I have seen guide dogs only several times, but they are indeed different from ordinary pets.

According to their training, they can endure while supporting.

Of course, some of them might be rewarded with treats, but they are also trained to be able to endure their instincts.

By the way, you are not supposed to give treats to a guide dog while it's supporting.

They are working, and such action interferes with their work.

Well, that is the general concept of guide dogs from my previous life, whether it would work on Reki-kun who's training in front of me is a delicate matter.

[Reki-kun, didn't he become somewhat big?]

"He's still in the growing period. He will keep on getting bigger from now on, you know?"

"If I'm not mistaken, he will get to about 3m~?"

[T, three meters, is it... that's big, isn't it?]

Although Salvarua are species of wolf, they grow to a size to which ordinary wolves can't even compare.

By the way, the names of the unit for length use SI for some reason.

I thought there would be similarities somewhere when I heard the words magical power, but I didn't think the units of length would be the same.

The units of time are same as before, just their names are different. I wonder if the name of the time units become different because there was no need to establish an accurate way to measure it?

Has length remained because it's closely related to daily life? No, I don't think the names of the time units would become obsolete because of a reason like that...

The truth isn't certain. I feel something contrived, but I have no way of finding out at the moment. Sani sensei also didn't know.

Although it's often used, it seems there's was no reason to investigate especially when it came to something that has become common sense. Especially since it's not Sensei's area of expertise.

"With the current size, he's sufficiently big for Lily to ride him"

[Ah... that's right! I wonder if I could get a ride next time]

"He will let you on immediately if you ask, won't he?"

"That's right, that's right~ Reki is already Lily's manservant, after all~"

[Manservant... the relationship between Reki-kun and me is that of master and servant, but a bit frank or how to say it, I would prefer if we could be more friendly...]

"The difference between strength is already clear, after all. No, is it affinity? Anyhow... Reki has completely submitted to you. Since he already submitted, being friendly would be unreasonable"

[It's like that, as I thought... well, I think it will depend on how I will treat him, I have to make adjustments in that area]

"Fumu, well that's true. It won't be possible without spending more time together. But, the pride of Salvarua is high. You have to work hard not to stimulate Reki-kun's pride"

[Yes, I understand]

Salvarua have a high pride.

I can clearly understand from Reki-kun's attitude before the use of force.

Well, that pride was crushed to pieces when I resorted to force, though.

In the meantime, Reki-kun's training apparently finished.

Since we entered the 13th Month, his training doesn't end early even if I come.

That's because the training wouldn't progress since I come here every day.

Besides, I learn various things while watching his training.

"Ah, Lily. Reki is coming~"

[Un. Is he holding it in his mouth today as well?]

"Un, he is~ He's shaking his tail super happily. I wonder where the pride disappeared to?"

[Ahaha... Reki-kun is still a child, so I think it can't be helped?]

Because playing with furball became Reki-kun's favorite after learning about it, he comes as soon as possible with the furball in his mouth when his training finishes.

The act of dropping the furball in my hand and urging me to throw it doesn't make him look like a noble wolf at all. He's a puppy who wants to play.

His energetically swinging fluffy tail is also adorable.

But, properly understanding our relationship of master and servant, he sits and waits for orders after handing me the furball.

Well, his tail is like that, and his eyes too are extremely restlessly demanding quickly, quickly, making me smile wryly.

[Reki-kun. I will play with you, but you also have to study properly, you know?]

His right leg comes out at the front as soon as saw the words of magical power.

Recently, his recognition speed of the words of magical power drastically improved. But, his left leg doesn't come out often. Is he properly understanding?

But, he's probably not listening to what I'm saying at the moment.

He's absorbed in playing with the furball. I don't know what's so fascinating about it, but this seems like an extreme boom in Reki-kun's head.

He played with my siblings until they were completely exhausted yesterday and day before yesterday too.

Incidentally, I took a refuge relatively early and was listening to Sani sensei's lesson, so I didn't get exhausted.

Abnormal, that's the one word that sums up his stamina. His stamina is far higher than that of an ordinary dog. I don't really understand the stamina of wolf species.

On top of an outstanding physical ability, he's endowed with unbelievable stamina. And he presses to play with furball with that stamina. You can say that I would get dead tired if I fully entertained him.

[Then, it's studying after playing for a bit today?]

A right leg comes out at front simultaneously with the words of magical power.

When I throw the furball with a wry smile, he immediately brings it to my legs and bows his head.

Throw, fetch, praise?

This is one action.

Because he's waiting in a counterattack with his round and cute eyes, I have to praise him earnestly.

I think those round and cute eyes are unfair. Because of them, I couldn't bring myself to touch him before.

After playing with the furball for a while, Theo and Ellie whose practice finished came over.

Since the Winter Holidays begun, they have been training daily until afternoon.

“Lily. Can I play with Reki too?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“May I play as well?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

Kissing me on cheeks and hugging me first after approaching and then asking for permission to play with Reki-kun is in the most recent fashion.

Although I think there’s no reason to ask for permission, it can’t be helped since Reki-kun’s master is me.

I hand over the furball to Theo and pass the Reki-kun’s playmate job to them.

After playing for a while and taking a rest, we begin Reki-kun’s lesson.

I did not forget to do my lessons and observe Reki-kun until then.

This is my most recent daily life.

The recent everyday life is entirely made with Reki-kun in the center, but the doting of me is not any different.

Reki-kun is cute so I thought it would disperse, but it looks like that’s that.

My difficult to understand lessons progress while resting on nonchalant Obaasama’s lap and occasional observing of Reki-kun moving at blurring speeds.

CHAPTER 80

WIND DANCING WOLF-KUN

By the way, there's a personal doctor for the Christophe House.... No, there was. He still is, but was.

Randolph Bistwarf.

He's a person who has supported the Christophe House from the shadows for a long time as the personal doctor.

He's a person who actively gathered information about my eyes and examined the investigation.

In the end, a nurse whom he was employing handed over information about me to a hostile organization, and because he felt responsible for the organizations that started to move, he resigned as a doctor.

I understand that the information was handed over inevitably as the nurse's family was taken as hostage.

Everyone knows that Randolph wasn't involved in that one bit and that he's a great contribution to the Christophe House.

Well, I found out just recently.

I couldn't find out what happened to the nurse who handed the information over until the end, but I was told what's going on with the old man Randolph.

It appears that after quitting being a doctor, he used his still healthy legs and arms and begun researching.

Right, research about the "Cloudy Eyes."

Even after retiring as a personal doctor of his own accord, he's still giving his body to the Christophe House... no, to me, Lilianne.

To be honest, I don't understand why he goes that far.

According to Obaasama, the Christophe House is the same as a family to Randolph.

It's probably simply like this.

Even though the Christophe House wished for the old man to continue being our personal doctor, he was worried whether the same thing wouldn't happen with another of his subordinates and stubbornly refused.

Instead, he took all expenses to build a research facility on the Christophe House's grounds.

The old man Randolph ended up living in the Christophe House and occasionally comes to show his face.

His research doesn't seem to be progressing, though.

The moment after old man Randolph retired as the personal doctor, the second personal doctor, a woman named Rayhawk Ranballast took over.

She's a young female doctor, but her knowledge and skill are said to be not inferior to old man Randolph's.

It appears it was the lack of experience due to the young age that she was the second personal doctor.

The lack of experience has been supplemented by focusing on the servants of the Christophe House and working as a doctor at the servant training facility in Landrish, the territory of my grandparents.

The facility in grandparent's territory is apparently an energetic place where people get wounded on a daily basis. What a terrifying place.

Of course, Obaasama didn't talk in details, though.



"Yes, Ojousama. All is fine now~"

A soft, gentle voice.

For a female doctor, I imagined someone tough, but if I'm pushed to say, this Rayhawk person is like a childcare worker.

"You are healthy today as well, aren't you? As expected of Ojousama. Let's continue being healthy like this, okay~"

She has a shoulder length straight hair.

There's no falsehood in her cheerful, comforting words and there's no lie in her expression and flow of magical power either.

Her smile seems to be from the bottom of her heart. There are several conditions, but I'm able to tell that there's no falsehood in her flow of magical power, speech and conduct.

Because those conditions are also tough, it can't be used on a daily basis.

I make a good use of the proximity which is the biggest problem.

A distance form which I can touch.

For a doctor like her who has to do palpation, the distance problem was solved easily, so I cleared the other conditions and got the truth of her behavior.

Although I say that, it's not a complete understanding. In the end, it's in the area of intuition.

The ways to verify are too low.

Moreover, most of them are from staged experiments with Reki-kun.

Recently, the number of times Reki-kun puts forward his right leg is too large.

It's a technique I developed to verify his authenticity.

Therefore, they basically are for Reki-kun. They are not to be applied to people.

Somehow, I ended up using it today. That's because I was wondering whether they could be used on people as well.

"Recently, her weight has been favorably increasing, and she's also growing smoothly.

And she gets plenty of exercises thanks to that Wolf-kun, so I have no objection to her physical strength either”

“Then, what about that sudden comatose state from before?”

“Information from that time is insufficient, so it’s still unclear. Bistwarf-sama is investigating that too, but as expected, we can’t deny the lack of information”

“I see...”

“I think it would be a good thing to try everything against what happened. However, we can’t let Ojousama worry by being caught in that matter”

“...That’s right. Thank you”

“No, those words should be for Ojousama”

Ena and Rayhawk-san look at me.

The two are making wonderful smiles. The affectionate smile Rayhawk-san is making has the feel of Maria-sama.

Ena’s is the usual warm, motherly smile.

She’s making such soft smile that the severe expression from a little while ago seemed like an illusion.

“I’m sorry, Lily. I’ve made you worry”

“Fufu... that’s right, Elliana-san. Lily-chan is extremely clever child, so she sees through everything, you know?”

“That’s so, isn’t it... Lily... let’s play a lot, eat a lot, and stay healthy, okay?”

Ena’s arms wrap me on top of Obaasama’s soft lap.

While having my body rocked, the beautiful, sleep inducing voice wrapped everything in the baby room.

I have been recently taking naps with Reki-kun, but we were not able to do that today.



The 13th Month will soon come to an end.

The one month of playing with Reki-kun together with my siblings will soon end.

The ways to play with Reki-kun considerably increased during this month.

Beginning with the furball play to throwing a Frisbee-like round thing, chasing each other and going for strolls.

If done something right, Reki gets praised and patted.

If he can't do it, he gets scolded and does it again.

But, we don't shout nor hit him. Originally, Theo and Ellie are not children who would do something like that, so there's no problem, but Theo also read the book Ellie found, so they continue happily trai-... playing with Reki-kun.

Reki-kun who has gotten used to being stroked sometimes plays around by play-biting. But, that's also not good.

It appears play-biting is only allowed with permission. Play-biting will become dangerous once he grows up. If Reki-kun makes a mistake and doesn't hold back, with his strength, he might simply bite off hands.

Furthermore, catching him from the above while playing tag is also not allowed.

It would apparently give him the impression of being attacked.

Forcibly pulling on limbs and neck is also not allowed.

Letting him approach just with words and gestures is apparently essential.

It appears that the magical power rider attack was also no good... let's be more careful.

Reki-kun is a wolf, but he's being taught similarly as dogs. As expected, there was no book about training a wolf.

Because he's smart, he remembers most of the plays after the first try.

Reki-kun, Theo, Ellie, and I, the four of us are playing together as well.

But, today is slightly different.

In this one month, Reki-kun grew at a frightful rate, and his body became considerably big.

When I first met him, his shoulders reached only up to my chest, but they are already at the same height as my face.

No matter how you look at it, isn't he overgrown?

At this rate, won't Reki-kun's full length reach ten meters?

After imagining Reki-kun growing into a gigantic wolf, I believe it to be possible.

He's not that huge yet, but the back of Reki-kun who changed from medium-sized dog to a large-sized dog is comfortable.

Right, currently, I'm on Reki-kun's back.

It's precisely my past desire to *hiyaho~* on Reki-kun's back.

Because he's walking slowly, I can even ride without holding, raise my hands in the air and *hiyaho~*

"Lily looks happy, doesn't she? Is Reki ride comfortable?"

"Ai!"

(Hai!/Yes!)

"I see~ How nice, Lily. I'd like to get on too"

"As expected, even Reki would crumble down if Ellie gets on, you know?"

"Theo... you have some nerve"

"Hii!"

"Hiyafu~"

Our Oniisama runs away as fast as he can from the delicately negative aura escaping from Ellie's body.

Stimulated by Theo's and Ellie's chasing, Reki-kun accelerates wanting to join them.

As he seems to be well aware of me on his back, there's not much vibration. It's not as fast as Alek's human powered roller coaster—— Alek Coaster, he did for me before, but I still can't get enough of the wind hitting my cheeks.

As Reki-kun is able to pay attention to others while running at this speed, the chains don't come in contact with anyone.

“Rieki-kun, go~ go~!”

Being urged to increase speed and overtaking the siblings who are chasing each other, a wolf and a little girl sweep over the wide and narrow Reki-kun room like a wind.

CHAPTER 81

ALONE WITH WOLF-KUN

The 1st Month began.

The 1st Month is the beginning of the year, but in the Ovent Kingdom... no, on the Lizwald continent, there's no celebration in particular.

At most, the first day of the 1st Month is a day off which isn't counted towards the calendar.

That day is also spent normally without doing anything special.

In the 1st Month, there was a family event of celebrating Ojiisama's birthday, and as is usual, I was monopolized and spent my day in Ojiisama's firm arms.

Theo's entrance into the junior high school has already been discussed, so it wasn't a noisy time.

But, it's a month in which a big problem occurs to me.

That big problem is...

[Do you have to go no matter what?]

"I~ don't~ want~ to~ gooooo!"

"I don't want to go as well. But, this is our duty. It can't be helped"

"Sani should go alone! This is it! I'm so smart!"

"Rather, we will finish faster if you obediently go!"

"Gyaasu!"

Tiny-sama with sparkling eyes shoots fireworks in the background behind her with all her might and Smugface-sama releases fireworks in retaliation, but they got scattered by Sani sensei's iron mountain.

As usual, Sani sensei's blows are wide-ranging.

The other day, she used praying mantis style and draw the power of tiger fist.

Just how much does she research martial arts, I wonder?

By the way, the reason for goodbye is the regular report.

They have to return the Forest next to the world once in a half year to report.

Because the previous report was in the 7th Month, half a year has already passed. A lot has happened, but when looking back, it happened in a blink of an eye.

Obaasama and Ojiisama, Sani sensei, personal maids, and Knights Order.

After all is said and done, Reki-kun's existence might be the biggest thing.

I'm now substituting him for a sofa, so I can no longer exist without him.

This bushy and fluffy adds to the necessary power for practice.

Right... the reason I have not carried the third mission yet is because I'm practicing on Reki-kun.

Reki-kun isn't as sensitive as Mira.

His body starts convulsing at most.

... I'm not nervous, okay...?

Anyhow, the current problem is the regular report.

Because Kuti is reluctant and hesitating, it seems Sani sensei was told to bring her back.

"I don't want to separate from Lily! That forest should just burn down!"

"If it burns, you will have no place to return to"

"The place of my return is in Lily's embrace, so there's no problem!"

"What about Natasha?"

“Since she’s Queen, she should just give orders to someone else except me like a Queen!”

“You are the most competent, so it can’t be helped”

“What about my freedom!?”

“Nope~”

“Uwaan! Lily, comfort me~!”

[Yes, yes, yosh, yosh. Cheer up, Kuti. I’m on Kuti’s side, you know~]

“Only Lily, only you are on my side! Someone like Sani, an enemy, an enemy I say! Shoo, shoo”

“You... Lily too, do something”

[As for me, I want to take Sensei’s lessons and I don’t want to separate from Kuti, so to be honest, I think that regular reports should disappear]

“...So frank”

[I have to occasionally state my opinion, after all]

“U, umuu... well, you are indeed usually self-restrained... u~mu”

“Haa~... Lily’s scent... *kunkakunka*”

[Ku, Kuti...?]

“Like that, I can only see her as a pervert”

[T, that’s right, but...]

“Look, it’s time to stop”

“No~! Let me go~! No way~ I’m going to sniff Lily’s scent further~!”

[Kuti...]

While smiling wryly and watching Tiny-sama clinging to me and burying her face into my chest, the time to leave for the regular report slowly, but certainly approached.



“Uuuu!”

“How about resigning yourself about now?”

“N~ o~!”

[Kuti... I don't want to separate]

“Me too, Lily”

A flow of sadness is in her little eyes. The flow of magical power in me is surely the same.

Reki-kun does not understand what's happening, so he adorably tilts his head and cries out *Nku~n*.

“Well then, let's go”

“Uu... Lily, I will return soon, okay? I will definitely return soon!”

[Kuti. Have a safe trip... I will wait. I will be waiting, okay!]

“Lily!”

[Kuti!]

“What to say~”

My beloved person has been dragged away by the exhausted Sani sensei.

Unlike the last time, I was able to properly see her off together with Reki-kun.

It seems that snow has also disappeared with the coming of the 1st Month, and I seem to be able to smell spring if only just a little bit.

I continued standing outside until I couldn't see the two anymore and embraced Reki-kun.

“To suddenly want to go outside... this is first, but... what's wrong, Lily?”

“Nu~... gusu”

“Li, Lily!? Does it hurt anywhere!?”

“Gusu... guu... uwaaaaaan”

“Lily, Lily... what’s wrong... what are you so sad about...”

I couldn’t endure and I kept crying in Ena’s embrace for a while.

It was really comfortable in Ena’s chest as she hurriedly and gently tried to comfort me, but sadness didn’t go away.

My siblings who were practicing and even Obaasama who heard me crying came and tried to comfort me, but unfortunately, no one can replace Kuti.

Instead, to vent my anger, I clung to Reki-kun while clad in compressed magical power.

I’m sorry, Reki-kun. If I don’t mofumofu you, I won’t be able to calm down.

Thanks to clinging to Reki-kun and weeping for the rest of the day, I was able to somehow calm down the next day.

It’s lonely without Kuti, but it can’t be helped.

I understand that she will properly come back. I just have to endure for a while. Just for a little while...

When I thought about it, tears started collecting in the corners of my eyes, so I bit my lips and tried my best to endure.

“Kuu~n...”

[I’m sorry, Reki-kun. Thank you for worrying about me. I’m fine]

I hug Reki-kun who was looking at me with sad flow of magical power in his eyes and cling up on his back.

[Since it became like this, I will go to various places with Reki-kun while Kuti is not

here!]

“Wan!”

[Yosh! Let’s break out of the Reki-kun room at once!]

“Wan, wan!”

Reki-kun sticks out his right leg forward and back repeatedly.

Reki-kun is full of spirit.

[First, persuading Obaasama! If we can do that, everything else will be OK!]

“Wan!”

“Rieki 『Advance』 !”

“Wan!”

“Baa~ba”

“Ara, ara, what is it, Lily-chan? Are you already all right?”

“Ai. Raijo~obu”

(Hai. Daijoubu/Yes. I’m fine)

“I see... but, don’t overdo it, okay?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“So, what do you need?”

“Oshotoikitai”

(Osoto ikitai/I want to go outside)

“You went yesterday too, didn’t you? It’s still cold outside, you will catch a cold”

“Rieki-kun to tankensuu no”

(Reki-kun to tankensuru no/I’m going to explore with Reki-kun)

“Ara, ara... with Reki-kun?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“U~n... let’s see...”

“Baa~ba... oegaishumau”

(Onegaishimasu/Please)

“Ara, ara, ara, ara! Here, here, raise your head? If you want to explore that much, how about exploring inside the mansion?”

“U?”

“It’s still cold outside, I think it would be better inside. No good?”

“Rieki-kun do~?”

(Reki-kun, dou~?/Reki-kun, how about it?)

“Wan”

When I check with Reki-kun, he sticks out his right leg.

Reki-kun’s typical OK sign. It certainly is cold outside. I know from going out yesterday.

I could smell the spring more or less, but it was still cold.

I thought about going exploring outside in the momentum, but when I think carefully, I have not explored the inside of the mansion at all.

There’s an order to things. First, inside. Later, outside. That’s a common sense.

“Ai! Ouchi no naa ni shimau!”

(Hai! Ouchi no naka ni shimasu!/Yes! We will explore in the house!)

“Ara, ara, I’m glad. But, you can’t explore with just the two of you, you know?”

“U...”

I understand the impact of Obaasama talking with an index finger close to her face. When it's like this, she won't hear me out no matter what I say.

"Ai..."

(Hai/Yes)

"Yosh, yosh, good girl. Then, Lacia. Follow after her properly"

"Yes, certainly"

"Yooshiune, Rauria~"

(Yoroshiku ne, Lacia~/Take care of me, Lacia~)

"Yes, I look forward to going with you. Ojousama"

Like this, a small adventure officially allowed by Obaasama has begun!

CHAPTER 82

WOLF-KUN AND SMALL ADVENTURE

Okay, let's depart for the adventure!... It's not at this stage yet.

Because the discussion of two people in front of me has not finished yet.

"I'm telling you that the role of Lily's wet nurse is mine, so it's only natural that I go with her!"

"I think it would be better for Elliana-san to let go soon. I'm also holding back and not going, you should do the same"

"However, what will we do if something happens!"

"Because of that, all four personal maids are going, and two knights are going to tag along as well"

"But..."

"I understand your worries, but it's not like she's going outside, you know? It's in the mansion this time, and if something happens, Nija and Lacia are there as the battle force"

"That's... right, but..."

"I understand. Let's have Scarlet go as well then"

"...I understand. I will have her keep in a close touch with us"

"Yes, of course. I will naturally do the same"

It appears their discussion finished at last.

Ena has vigorously flared up a while ago because she wasn't allowed to accompany me.

Obaasama finally prevailed, and Ena gave in.

The reason Ena gave in is that on top of two adding another two knights and my four

personal maids, even Ena's personal maid – Scarlet will accompany me. The number of people keeps increasing.

I thought that Reki-kun and Lacia would be enough at best, but we have become quite a large family.

Moreover, they also declared to keep in a close touch.

I feel uneasy what's going to happen in the future as all this just for adventuring inside the mansion.

“Lily, you must not do anything dangerous, okay? You must not walk alone, okay? Have someone from your maids or Scarlet by your side at all times, okay? You must not take off your coat, okay? You must not run, okay? Also, also...”

“Elliana-san. If you keep on doing that, Lily won't be able to go”

“I, is that so... Lily... wouldn't you rather stop, after all?”

“Ellia~na-san”

“Uu... Lily...”

“Yes, yes, leave her be. Now then, go before it's too late. Lacia. I leave it to you”

“Yes. Acknowledged”

I was held back by the nearly crying Ena's constant checking and confirming, but I was finally able to depart after she got held by Obaasama.

Although I say that, I'm still in the mansion.

Reki-kun and I, Lacia who's holding Reki-kun's chains, and surrounded in all directions by the personal team of Nija, Jenny, and Mira.

A total of four Knights of the White Crystals in the back.

Furthermore, the Knights of the White Crystals are checking the rooms in advance.

There are also two knights behind Scarlet-san.

Although I labeled it as an adventure, a designated route has been already decided.

It's my first adventure without trying to escape, but Obaasama and Ena not

accompanying me is the first.

But, even that alone feels slightly fresh.

“Well then, let’s depart, Ojousama”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“Lily, if you become lonely, come back right away!”

“Lily-chan, have fun~”

“Irekimaafu~”

(Itekimasu~/I’m off~)

We left towards the Reki-kun room with Lacia’s command.

Because the mansion is just too large, the heating which is equipped in all rooms may not be working at all times.

When it’s like that, it would indeed prove troublesome.

Therefore, we are using the heated corridor that’s connected to my room. Still, even if the temperature can be controlled to a certain degree, I’m wearing a coat, so I’m going to feel comfortable no matter if the heating is on or off. Well, it’s the usual.

“Ojousama, we will go to the entrance hall first”

“Entoranshu hooriyu”

“Yes, entrance hall. Dannasama and Okusama, Theodore Bocchama, Ellistina Ojousama and other guests use this entrance when entering the mansion”

I know the place from meeting Obaasama and Ojiisama there, so I don’t need an explanation, but I’m just a two years old child, so it can’t be helped.

Lacia also has good intentions, so I let her explaining without bothering her.

“This entrance hall is boasting of the largest size in the Ovent. The size of entrance hall measures the social status of the aristocrats. In other words, the Christophe House is amazing!”

“Hee~... sho~”

(Hee~... sou~/I see~)

“...Ojousama. Ojousama is an amazing Ojousama of an amazing House”

“Nyu... Ni~nya mo Rauria mo, shugoi meiroshan ra ne”

(Nija mo Lacia mo, sugoi meido-san da ne/Nija and Lacia are amazing maids too, aren't you?)

“Ojousama... I'm so happy!”

“...As expected of Ojousama. Dangerous”

A little bit of magical power fires off from the two maids who are solidifying at the front. They appear to be happy.

But, I feel slightly suspicious magical from behind.

I know this magical power.... It's jealousy.

It's the magical power I know very well thanks to Tiny-sama who's currently not here.

Can't be helped, I turn around and sweetly smile while thinking such.

The effect seems to be outstanding. The suspicious flow of magical power turned into magical power that doesn't lose out to the front.



After walking for a while... although I say that, I'm actually riding on Reki-kun's back, so he's doing all the walking – we soon arrive at the entrance hall.

But then, the Reki-kun room is close to the entrance hall, so we did not go that far.

After passing by here so many times, a map gradually formed in my brain.

It was possible to form a map by grasping the general position of people and the flow of magical power from the heating installed in the walls.

Even if I said that, it's not as perfect it would be if I could actually see. It's just a simple rough sketch of my surroundings.

"Ojousama, we have arrived. It's the entrance hall"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

Lacia and Nija who are at front spread both of their hands wide, but there's not anything worth seeing here, isn't it... it's the entrance hall.

When I look up, I see a chandelier burning with a lot of magical power.

Aside from people staying around, there's nothing to see.

To put it frankly, it's boring, so I decided to go to the next place.

"Rauria~ Chiyugi"

(Lacia~ Tsugi/Lacia~ Next)

"Eh, you are already good? Umm, wait a moment please"

Lacia who was slightly surprised by my words makes a distance and takes something out of her pocket.

It appears to be a magic tool. Moreover, it's the type I have seen before. It should be the communication device if I'm not mistaken.

"— s, Ojou— trance ha— ri— it seems. Ye— next—. Understood"

I heard only the 'understood' clearly, so I don't know what she was talking about, but she must have contacted Obaasama or Ena. They said to keep closely in touch, after all.

"Ojousama, thank you for waiting. Well then, let's go to the next place"

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

It was bad that the first place was the entrance hall. A place vast as this with nothing to see in it is not good for an adventure.

“Ojousama, this is the second reception room”

“...Chiyugi”

(Tsugi/Next)

“Eh! P, please wait a moment!”

There’s a reason I gave an immediate reply.

I have also been here. This is the place we have chatted after meeting Obaasama and Ojiisama. The place where... I made Mira cry.

And I also know. That there’s nothing for me to see.

There, I understood. I ended up immediately understanding.

The mansion adventure... it has no meaning since I can’t see anything!

Aside from the clock hung on the wall, there’s almost nothing with magical power.

The chairs, desk, and sofa too. The paintings hung on the wall, the vase with beautifully arranged flowers, or the expensive furniture. I can’t see anything.

The things my personal maids are describing have no magical power, so I can’t see them.

I knew. But, I didn’t realize.

Even though Obaasama and Ojiisama know I have Cloudy Eyes, they don’t think that I can’t see.

They might have told my personal maids the same thing. If not, they wouldn’t be

explaining about furniture, right?

“Rauria”

(Lacria)

“Yes, what is it, Ojousama?”

“Mienyai no”

(Mienai no/I can't see)

“Ojousama...?”

“Shiechume~shite moryatte mo, mienyai no”

(Setsume shite moratte mo, mienai no/Even if you explain, I can't see)

“P, please forgive us, Ojousama!”

“N~n. Baa~ba ni iwarietan resho?”

(N~n. Baa~ba ni iwareta desho?/N~n. You were told by Baa~ba, weren't you?)

“Y, yes... We were told by the Great Madame to act in the same way as if Ojousama could see...”

“Sho ka. Rya—oea wa mo~ii karya. Kishiran no kunrien mitai”

(Sou ka. Iya —oheya wa mou ii kara. Kishidan no kunren mitai/I see. No- enough of the rooms already. I want to see the Knights Order's practice)

“Knights Order's... is it?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“Pl, please wait a moment!”

After talking with Lacria, she made a small distance between us again and started communicating with Obaasama.

Even if we go around the rooms, there's no meaning in the end as I can't see. Therefore,

I decided to change my mood by watching the practice of the Knights Order which I can't usually see.

This is also a splendid adventure. Because it's not something, I see often.

Moreover, I can see people. This won't bore me.

"Ojousama, I have received the permission from the Great Madame. Shall we go then?"

"Yooshu~"

(Yoroshiku~/Take care of me~)

When Lacia returned, she immediately gave instructions to two of the knights who quickly took off.

CHAPTER 83

WOLF-KUN AND SWORD

The place we came to is a place close to the training room Theo and Ellie use.

In other words, it's a place close to the Reki-kun room.

I have a feeling of returning. No, in fact, I have waved my hand towards the Reki-kun room.

I couldn't leave Ena's worried face alone. Even though I'm in the mansion...

Lacia explained here and there while on the way.

She didn't explain about the furniture, but she shortly explained me the names and purposes of the rooms we have passed.

Because there are so many, it took quite a lot of time.

I want to see the Knights Order's practice, because of those sudden words, she's most likely trying to gain time to complete the preparations.

If I think about it carefully, four of the knights are escorting me, and Ojiisama who acts as the commander is at work.

Theo and Ellie are in school, and I don't know how many of them are roping off the rooms we are checking, but there should be quite a lot.

The rest should be on standby, but I don't think there would be many of them.

Even though the master wants to see the practice of her Knights Order, it wouldn't have a meaning with such little number of people.

Most likely, all the members who were roping off the area were urged to prepare for the practice.

And after all, the master is coming to see. An ordinary practice wouldn't make sense, they probably want to let me see a good practice in full equipment. I'm looking forward to it because I will be able to see the armor if they are wearing it.

It takes time to wear such equipment. Therefore, stalling is necessary.

I'm getting ready to go see, because I don't want them to make a blunder.

"This is the seventh reception room. It's not usually used, but there are times when it's used for different purposes because it's one of the medium-sized reception rooms within the mansion"

"Chiau?"

(Chigau?/Different?)

"Yes, there are rooms among the reception rooms that are not used only for interaction with the guests. This particular room leans more towards the latter side—— "

Although Lacia continues to smoothly and sonorously explaining, my interest is not attracted very much.

I'm listening, but I honestly don't care.

As if noticing my thoughts, Lacia switched the lengthy explanations to short trivia and made it somehow interesting.

I thought of Lacia to the normal, serious child among the personal maids.

That wasn't a mistake, as she's particularly serious among them.

Nija and Jenny give off an impression of scheming something and Mira is serious, but slightly unreliable. Lacia gives no impression like that compared to the other three.

Having said that, it's not like she has no interest in me who is her master as she cheerfully keeps me company when I call for her. I can clearly understand from the flow of her magical power that she's not like that just because it's her work. There's no falsehood in her happy flow of magical power.

"This is the artwork safekeeping room. As the name suggest, many works of art are kept in here. I think that the stuffed toy modeled after the rabbit tribe made by Rideshugan IV. is especially wonderful. That perfect form. That heart throbbing overflowing beauty. The position and form of the eyes and ears... ahh, how wonderful... an equally distributed high-quality cotton. If the day I could touch it comes, just how pleasant would that feel..."

“...Come back”

“Ouch”

For some reason, Lacia begins to release magical power when talking about a stuffed toy.

Was it ominous or was it refreshing... I wanted to ask, but I understood without asking, and I felt like tsukkoming all over the place.

And the ecstatic expression and passionate, rough breathing while explaining left me with questions.

This is the so-called stuffed toys freak.

They devote their adoration in one field. As I thought, the serious Lacia was a trap as well.

It appears that somehow, all of my personal maids are weirdos.

Well, there's no real harm, so I don't mind, but.

Lacia who was brought back by Nija's jab to the side has repeatedly apologized, but is it normal for personal maids to jab each other in front of their master?

Nija didn't hold back. Sometimes, her words are extremely frank too.

Still, as expected of the personal maids for not crossing the line. They know their parts well.

But, this is also good as it makes me feel intimate with the personal maids.

“W, well then, to the next place... ah, wait a moment please”

“Nyu”

It seems Lacia has been contacted via the communication magic tool. She takes a distance and answers.

I want one of those magic tools because they are convenient.

I always had my cell phone with me in my previous life, so I really would like something similar.

Let's try asking Obaasama next time. It's nothing dangerous, so I think it would be alright to give me a magic tool.

Besides, when I think about it, I have never asked for anything before. I wonder if Obaasama won't be pleased on the contrary.

"Thank you for waiting. Well then, let's go to the Knights Order's practice grounds"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

It appears the preparations are complete. Now then, I'm looking forward to what practice they will show me.

It shouldn't be a clumsy one like Theo's and Ellie's practice, but something with a punch. I'm looking forward to it so much that I'm trembling with excitement. As I thought, adventures should be like this...

It's a bit different from what I was thinking, though.

Two Knights who were standing on alert ahead made a gesture of opening doors.

I can see the fully equipped Knights standing in a formation just like on the day of ceremony behind the doors.

As I thought, I didn't enter in the middle of practice. It's only a given because of the prior preparations, though.

When I arrive in front of the Knights, everyone brings their right fist to their left chest.

The simultaneous action and the perfectly overlapping sounds were extremely cool.

"Well then, Vice Commander! To the front!"

"Ha!"

Answering Lacia's dignified voice, one Knight immediately steps forward with a well-

projected voice.

He stopped about 3 meters in front of us and carried out the Knight greeting again. Despite being clad in armor, he almost soundlessly fell on his knee and bowed his head in wait.

Those movements could be only described as splendid. I know well that Knights don't strongly prostrate before others. Our Oniisama who aims to be someone like that will have a difficult time.

But, it's cool, so I will support him.

"Ojousama, would you mind calling out in a loud voice?"

"N"

The Knights are standing in a line, and the representative is waiting to serve.

In such case, it's established practice to give words of appreciation.

I have some knowledge about this from chatting with Sani sensei between the lessons.

It's not Sani sensei's specialized field, but she possessed knowledge which is close to the level of the specialized field.

Her extensive knowledge is really profound.

Our conversations which should be casual chatting often nearly turned into lessons.

Because of this reason, I also know the phrases which should be used in cases like this.

But, because I currently wouldn't be able to convey long sentences at all, I plan to finish this in a rather short sentence.

"Hii no shurien wo mishie yo"

(Hibi no shuren wo misete yo/Show me your daily practice)

"Ha! We, Knights of the White Crystals, will show you our everything!"

A clear, stereotypical phrase comes out from the Knight with lowered head.

A well-projected voice appears to be indispensable for a Vice Commander. Something about conveying order clearly.

Well, a person who stutters basically wouldn't be fit for such position.

In that respect, the Vice Commander's well-projected voice is truly easy to listen to. Because the master he serves is still a child, his voice wasn't strict, but soft and almost gentle instead.

"Well then"

"Ah, mattie"

(Ah, matte/Ah, wait)

"Yes, Ojousama"

Just as Lacia was about to say to start the practice, I interrupt her.

Finally, a Knight who is not a guard—— clad in cool armor with a luxurious sword is here. I want to look a little bit more.

All of the four guard Knights were empty-handed.

They also weren't wearing armor because they were indoors, I'm sure they were carrying some weapons, but they were hidden from me. Or perhaps they were hand to hand fighters or sorcerers.

Therefore, the chance to observe such figure from every boy's dream comes only rarely.

When the practice starts, I wouldn't be able to see it up close, and it will immediately get dirty.

Therefore, if I want to look, now's the only chance.

A clattering full body armor. The sword hanging on his waist is the longsword kind in a beautiful, delicately ornamented scabbard. It's cool like the decorative swords I have seen in museums in my previous life.

Are weapons categorized as part of the attire? Then, what happens when you draw it?

It's on my mind...

“Rieki-kun 『Advance』 ”

I don't usually call out to Reki-kun when giving him instructions, but there are people around, so I decided to do that.

Reki-kun who heard my command immediately moves forward.

Lacria who heard my voice got a little bit panicked, but this much shouldn't be a problem.

It's not like I'm going anywhere, after all.

When I get in front of the Knight, the tension of the Knight with lowered head transmits to me. Of course, he keeps his head down.

“Rieki-kun 『Down』 ”

Reki-kun has become quite big, so I'm now about the same height as the kneeling knight.

Like this, I still quite can't reach. But, “Down” is just right for me to get off Reki-kun's back.

“Kakoiine~”

(Kakkoii ne~/Cool, isn't it~)

“...Ojousama. That's not good”

When I gently caress the armor of the Knight to feign and quickly crouch to touch the sword at his waist, Nija who came who knows when stopped me.

Tsk, even though I was so close...

As I thought, it's too hard.

I thought that I was moving quite fast, but as expected of a person recommended by Obaasama.

“Ni~nya no kechii”

(Nija no kechi/Nija stingy)

“...One can't be careless around Ojousama”

“Buu~ buu~”

When I pout and complain, Nija pretends not to see me. Her expressions are originally scarce, but this maid with half-closed eyes doesn't yield.

Well, I understand that it's dangerous, but it's in the scabbard, and I won't be able to take it out with my own strength, so I wonder if I really can't. No, is it no good?

Is this in the non-permitted range of the personal maids, I wonder?

... I think it would go slightly differently if Obaasama was here.

“... Ojousama, interested in the sword?”

“Ai. Kie~dayo”

(Hai. Kirei dayo/Yes. It's pretty)

“...I see”

Nija who seemed to be convinced of something looked at the sword on the Knight's waist.

It's pretty scary to be stared at by her half-closed eyes, but the Knight who keeps on hanging his head down doesn't seem to think so.

“... Ojousama, there are many more pretty swords around”

“Koegaii”

(Kore ga ii/I like this one)

“...I understand. You, your sword”

“Y, yes!”

My heart trembles in excitement when looking at the panicking Knight removing the sword from his waist.

Knight-kun respectfully presents the sword in his both hands after unfastening it.

“... This sword is the proof of the Knights of the White Crystals member. Besides, it's dangerous and heavy. I will hold it, so Ojousama should just look”

“Eh~”

“...Not permitted”

“Muu”

I realize by looking at the bear maid-san with half-closed eyes that further persuasion would be futile... but, the sword disappeared as soon as Nija took into her hands.

Even though I could clearly see it when it was on the Knight's waist, I can't see it at all now.

I can't see it unless the Knight is holding on it...?

Are weapons categorized as clothes then? The boundary line is now unclear.

Anyhow, I can't see it anymore now, so there's no meaning.

“Ni~nya mo~ii”

(Nija mo ii/Nija that's enough)

“...? Ojousama hasn't looked at all though, is that fine?”

“N”

“...Weird Ojousama”

“Ni~nya niwa maeu”

(Nija ni wa makeru/I lose out to Nija)

“...Fufu”

“Nfufu”

After our mysterious conversation, I could see the sword again after several seconds when it was returned to the Knight.

There's a slight time lag for clothes to be visible after being worn. Is it the same with weapons...?

Although I'm pretty interested in witnessing the phenomenon of magical power, I will have to take various troublesome steps to investigate.

While considering how to solve it, I began observing the starting practice.

CHAPTER 84

WOLF-KUN AND MOCK BATTLE

Reflecting the light, sparkling armor and swords cross against each other.

Even though their bodies are clad in full armor, each and every movement is quick and sharp.

A large shield receives a fluttering sword, and a war hammer swings downwards where it stopped. But, another sword flickers and appears to block the hammer.

I don't see the reflection of light, but watching the many against many mock battles of the Knights makes it look as if I'm seeing the illusion of the light.

This light is surely the afterglow of magical power clashing against magical power.

It's fantastic fireworks created by the magical power of interweaving swords and armor.

Each and every person shows a beautiful and gallant figure with a certain skill and polished combination.

A Knight is an individual and a unit.

In spite of having individual skills, Knights show their abilities when in a group.

The thrusts of several swords pouring on one person settles it.

They open a path and breakthrough.

It does not change that a unit is a group of individuals. It's especially visible in the case of 5 people vs. 5 people like now, it's basically over when one person gets done in.

It wasn't like this in the Magic Battle, but a strategy seems to have decided the match splendidly now.

It was settled exactly in a moment.

Refined, refreshing movements to look at.

The match is settled, both the winner and losers make the Knight bow to each other.

Although it's practice, it's not like they can just run around with swords in front of

their master who came to visit them.

Hence, what they are showing are mock battles and performances.

All of them are wonderful things that I can't get tired of.

I can't get enough of it because it's the Knights Order which was formed for my sake.

Until now, I didn't have much interest because only a small group of guards and escorts would follow me, but being able to see this, my interest suddenly started boiling.

"Ni~nya, shugoine!"

(Nija, sugoi ne! Nija, this is amazing!)

"...Yes. But Ojousama, I'm even more amazing"

"Shashuga Ni~nya ne!"

(Sasuga Nija ne! As expected of Nija!)

"...Fufu"

"Nfufu"

For some reason, recent conversations with Nija end up with us daringly laughing.

She occasionally gets cocky, but it's also one of the reasons I like her.

Nija was recommended by Obaasama, but keeping up with a Knight would be too difficult for her, wouldn't it?

Therefore, I thought her previous words were just a joke.

"Then, would you like for Nija to have a mock battle against the Knights?"

"Nyu?"

"...Come at me"

"Eh? Eh?"

"Vice Commander! Forward!"

“Ha!”

What kind of joke is this, is what I thought, but Nija is totally motivated.

When calling the Vice Commander forward, he too showed for a moment a daring smile, but he immediately remembered who he was in front and make a Knight bow with a serious expression.

Although I felt that the flow of magical power in his right eye became intensely fast the moment he flashed a fearless smile, it was only for a moment, so it must have been just my imagination.

Rather than that... are you serious...?

Isn't this too dangerous?

While I worry like that, Nija stepped forward to the battlefield where the knights had been fighting.

“Rauria... abunyaiyo?”

(Lacria... abunai yo?/Lacria... it's dangerous?)

“It's all right, Ojousama. Nija is very strong, after all”

Lacria's full confidence makes me more and more worried.

Five Knights step in front of Nija.

Nija is facing them alone, her height is only about the half of the Knights.

On top of that, the Knights are completely equipped while Nija is wearing a long skirted maid clothes.

They are not difficult to move in maid clothes, but they are definitely not made for intense movement things like fighting.

It's impossible not to be worried when it's five on one.

“Ni~nya...”

The preparations ended while gazing in shock, it has arrived at the stage where they wait for the signal to start and can't be stopped anymore.

The words I muttered were weak and soft.

They were completely erased by the Knight referee who issued the start of the match.

Along with the signal, two of the Knights lunge at Nija with the highest speed movement shown so far and slash their longswords from the top of their body height down.

Two spears limit her escape route from the back.

The last one projects his tightly clenched fist in which I could see a flow of active magical power.

It's a strategy that rains down a storm of weapon attacks, limiting movements and leaving a magic tool-like sorcery attack in wait.

But, it didn't happen.

Nija handled the storm-like attack from the front. Of course, bare-handed.

Although the blades got crushed, it's reckless to be touching the swords and spears at high-speed while bare-handed.

But, the maid with half-closed eyes did such reckless actions expressionlessly as if it was her daily routine.

I also heard several sky-tearing sounds...

Nija was standing behind the four Knights.

How did she get through such storm-like wall? Although I couldn't see her movements at all, the Knights that Nija slipped through with one step suddenly crumbled down.

The last remaining Knight was also stunned but soon recovered and crumbled down trying to activate the booted up magic tool.

Nija stood behind the last standing Knight.

She should have been standing 10m away from the Knight, but she moved behind, attacked him and ended the fight in a blink of an eye.

The scene which happened in front of my eyes was unbelievable, but a fact is a fact.

I don't think the Knights went easy on her at all. Rather, they were so fired up as to kill, the way they swung their weapons enough for a fact.

Don't get so fired up for a mock battle, I can't say that now. Even that wasn't enough.

I think the Knights were so serious because they knew Nija's true ability.

But, as a result, they were instakilled.

They are not dead, but all of them lost consciousness.

It's not wrong to say that they were instakilled as that would easily happen if Nija had a knife.

"... Bui"

(V/Victory sign)

The fallen Knights were carried out by other Knights, but Nija comes back with her usual expressionless face with her two fingers raised up.

"Ni~nya, shugoi"

"...Fufu. That's not all to my power, Ojousama"

"Oh~"

"...Fufu"

"Nfufu"

When I give her praise with no impurities, Nija's indifferent expression slightly turns embarrassed.

As if to hide that... she lets out the usual, daring laugh, so I get on it.

It was a heartwarming scene, but you will see the suspicious people when looking from the side.

Moreover, it's after instakilling my own Knights Order.

"Ojousama... next match is starting"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

"...It will be boring because they are after me"

"H, hey, Nija"

"Nyu~"

Lacria reprimands the no concern Nija who muttered under her nose.

Because she displayed such battle ability, Nija's remark is not a complete lie. Rather, if I see even more amazing mock battle than that, just how amazing the people gathered at the Christophe House are?

Well, Obaasama would pull it off, though. Exterminating with a smile...

My expectations were hitting the mark, and as I thought, there was not another violent battle similar to Nija's, and the mock battle tour was undoubtedly finished.

"Junan machiatta ne. Ni~nya wa shaigo ni shuryubekiratta"

(Junban machigatta ne. Nija wa saigo ni surubekidatta/The order was wrong. Nija should've been last)

"...Affirmative"

"I'm sorry, Ojousama"

"Tanoshiatta karya okke~!"

(Tanoshikatta kara okay~! It was fun, so it's okay~!)

“...As expected of Ojousama. I’m falling in love”

“H, hey, Nija”

Nija is falling in love, but it’s fact that I had fun, so I’m glad I came to see the practice.

By the way, Nija was the only one among the personal maids who participated in the mock battle, but Lacia showed me her weapon she usually uses.

That weapon had sorcery sealed in it, but it wasn’t a magic tool, but a special magic tool transformed into a weapon—— magic arms.

Magic arms are weapons that change into magic tool after meeting specific conditions.

Although those conditions are various, magic arms are generally made inside the bodies of monsters called Dungeons.

But, there are rare cases where the weapons which were used for a long time become magic arms.

Weapons which change into magic arms have their performance tremendously increased.

For example, a sword will become extremely sharp, allowing it to cut through stones like butter.

If it’s armor, it will receive attacks without leaving a scratch, and even automatically restore in case of getting damaged.

On top of that, since magic arms are magic tools, they can also handle powerful sorceries.

Moreover, since weapons which become magic arms have the function to automatically restore, the sorcery use frequency limit substantially disappears.

Of course, if you drain off the magical power too much, the magic arms will break, so you have to handle it carefully not to dry up the magical power.

It seems that the weapon Lacia uses is not magic arms, but a magic tool that is a weapon.

The difference in performance is clear, but it’s still a magic tool. The number limit is kept intact, however.

There are apparently many things like that and a considerable amount of people who use them.

Because it's a magic tool, naturally, even I can see it and recognize its shape regardless of who is handling it.

Therefore, because I was very interested, Lacia was elated and boastfully explained about her magic tool.

Lacia who realized she got carried away in excitement got ashamed and repeatedly apologized, but it was funny.

Thus, my first adventure that took the maids along and left Obaasama behind came to an end.

CHAPTER 85

WOLF-KUN AND MAGIC TOOL

While Kuti and Sani sensei went home for the regular report, there are naturally no lessons.

It's an oral only lesson with no use of paper or writing instruments, so I reasonably have no homework while they are out.

At most, I can review together with Reki-kun.

I have studied for the majority of the day for approximately half a year every single day, so I'm honestly bored.

Because Obaasama is here, I can at best draw pictures with a lightly released magical power.

The other day's exploration had no meaning because I can't see the room interiors or furniture.

It was a fresh experience though as for the first time in my two years, Obaasama or Ena have not accompanied me.

But, it would be slightly difficult to do it every day.

I thought of releasing the magical power in the name of looking around the room, but it appears that Obaasama is going to look after me next.

It was apparently bad that I was curious about weapons.

Particularly when Ena heard that report, she scolded Nija and Lacia to the extent of almost dismissing them from my personal maids if it were not for Obaasama.

Ena is too overprotective as always. And this time's coping actions are too extreme.

Therefore, when I complain a bit to Ena, she would speak with teary eyes how much worries I have caused her.

I think that's a bit unfair, Ena...

But, she finally promised not to dismiss my personal maids without my permission,

so I deemed it acceptable.

Well, because something like that happened, I can't go on mansion adventure, and I can't take any lessons, so I'm now using Reki-kun's fluffy belly as a pillow.

[Reki-kun... I'm bored]

“Wau”

Because I'm on top of Reki-kun's belly, it was hard to see his front legs, but I was able to see his right leg just a little bit. It appears he's bored as well. Looking at the other side, his tail is flapping left and right, though.

[Want to... study?]

“U~ wau”

His left leg came out this time. He's not in a mood to study.

To be honest, I'm not in such mood as well, so I'm thankful.

Then, what to do? It became like that, but I have no idea in particular.

Until a while ago, I was playing with Reki-kun's toy box turned over, so that was enough for me.

Theo and Ellie are both in school, so it's only Obaasama and Nija with me in the Reki-kun room.

There are four Knights in the corner of the room, but they are making sure not to approach because Ena would be worried again.

To be accurate, she's worried about the concealed weapons carried by the people from the Knights Order, but it's similar. It's the so-called association game thing.

“Lily-chan, are you sleepy?”

“N~n”

“Then, are you not going to play with Reki anymore?”

“N~n”

“Then, are you taking a break?”

“Nyu”

“Reki’s belly does seem comfortable”

“Nyu”

Obaasama who came to my side pats my head, and the vibrations of Reki-kun’s back being patted as well transmits to me.

Reki-kun’s belly does indeed feel comfortable.

It’s just the ideal thing for a pillow. I’d like to take him to the baby room with me.

But, I can’t do that.

That’s because Reki-kun is prohibited from entering the baby room.

Reki-kun is pretty much my pet.

But, although he’s my pet, it doesn’t change the fact that he’s a beast. Therefore, he’s prohibited from entering.

Well, there would be problems of fur, etc.

Reki-kun’s belly feels so good I thought whether it wouldn’t be fine to bring my bed into the Reki-kun room.

I occasionally mofumofu him, but because it leaves Reki-kun exhausted, I lowered the frequency.

But, I do it once a day.

Reki-kun also gradually got used to it. He does not seem to know that it’s dangerous to get used to it.

Let’s raise the attack power by one step when he starts making a composed expression.

While thinking about soft and smooth fur, Obaasama took out the communication magic tool and began talking with someone.

“I understand. Then, we will wait in Reki’s room.... Yes, I understand. We will be waiting for you”

“Jii~ji?”

“Yeah, that’s right. It seems he will come in a little more”

“Sho kka”

(Sou ka/I see)

“Fufu... will you play with Jii~ji when he comes?”

“N~...”

“Fufu...”

Obaasama pats my head and rustles my hair with a warm smile.

Speaking of which, I remember that I did not ask for that magic tool yet.

“Baa~ba. Oegai ga arimashu”

(Baa~ba. Onegai ga arimasu/I have a request)

“Ara, ara, what is it?”

“Madoo gu ga hoshii desu”

(Madou gu ga hosii desu/I want a magic tool)

“Magic tool?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

When I slowly and earnestly say the words magic tool on my tongue, so even a little more seriousness could be conveyed, Obaasama’s usual nonchalant expression turned

slightly serious.

“Magic tool is... if it’s Lily-chan, you understand, don’t you?”

“Ai. Shaki no ohanashi shiteanyo momaoogu... u~ ma • do • u • gu deshu”

(Hai. Saki no ohanashi shiteta yo mamooogu... u~ ma • do • u • gu desu/ Yes. I knew mamooogu from the previous conversation... u~ ma • gi • c • tool)

“Yes, well done. That’s right, this is a magic tool. It works only the at distance which is about the size of this mansion, but you can talk with people who are away from you”

“Ai. Shoe ga ii”

(Hai. Sore ga ii/Yes. I want that)

“That’s right... if Lily-chan has this, I could talk with Lily-chan even if you were far away”

“Ai!”

(Hai!/Yes!)

Obaasama seems enthusiastic as well, so I answer with a vigor and a look of expectations.

“But, it’s no good”

“U... nyajie?”

(Ugh... naze?/Why?)

But, the words Obaasama returned were unexpected.

I thought that Obaasama who’s always on my side would immediately give in to my demand, but this was unexpected.

“Magic tools are very dangerous when not handled properly. Many magic tools are not used in everyday life. This is also one of them. It’s no good because Lily-chan could get injured if just slightly mishandling it”

“Sho ka...”

(Sou ka/Is that so...)

“But, it will be fine when using it together with Baa~ba. Who would you like to talk with?”

As I thought, it doesn't seem to be widely used on the same level as phones in my previous life.

Although only usable in the range of the mansion, I know that this mansion is tremendously large, so I'm wondering whether the range is not plenty enough.

Perhaps it's a problem of money? It's very useful to be able to talk to a place far away, even though it's medium distance.

Since it's not widely spread, it's either the problem of price or number... huh. Otherwise, it's some kind of religious problem? For example, it's prohibited to talk with a person whose face you can't see? Well, those are just examples I came up with.

“Nii~ni to Nee~ne wa muida o ne?”

(Nii~ni to Nee~ne wa muri da yo ne?/It's impossible to contact Nii~ni and Nee~ne, isn't it?)

“The school is too far away, so it's not possible. Those currently safe are Jii~ji, Lacia, Jenny, and Mira, I think? Ah, Nija is fine as well, but she's over here”

“...Jan”

(Ta-dah!)

Speaking of Nija, she already had a magic tool with the same flow of magical power in her hands.

But, she's not at a distance I could communicate to the fullest, so she's out of the question.

“Ja~ Mirya!”

(Jaa~ Mira!/Then~ Mira!)

“Yes, I understand”

The consenting Obaasama quickly activated the magic tool.

In order to activate a magic tool, it's necessary to touch the activation part and imagine.

In a case it needs authentication, it will absorb a little bit of magical power to authenticate. If the authentication fails, the magic tool will naturally not activate.

Such setting is not necessary for Magic tools used in everyday life, but expensive magic tools— magic tools primarily used for combat always have an authentication process.

Activated magic tools are operated mainly with imagination and perform very simple operations according to the purpose of use.

In the case of the communication device, it's only to select communication devices owned by people in the communication range.

The communication device selection appears to be selected simultaneously with the activation by imagining. Therefore, its operation seems to be simple.

On the other hand, if a call comes in, it appears that you can accept or refuse with by imagining. This is also very simple.

“Mira, are you free now?... I see, then, I will hand over to Lily-chan, could you speak with her please?... Yes, thank you. Here, Lily-chan”

“Ai. Mirya?”

(Hai. Mira?/Yes. Mira?)

『Y, yes! What may I help you with, Ojousama?』

The communication magic tool is unexpectedly heavy, so Obaasama helps me by holding it near my ear.

I hear a voice from the magic tool just like from a mobile phone, and my voice connects to the other side.

I somehow became happy from the sense of familiarity.

“Konichia. Gokien ikaga deshuka?”

(Konnichiwa. Gokigen ikaga desu ka?/Hello. How are you?)

『Yes! I’m very good! How about Ojousama?』

“Ai. Ii deshu. Mirya wa ima doko ni imashuka?”

(Hai. Ii desu. Mira wa ima doko ni imasu ka?/Yes. I’m good. Where are you at the moment, Mira?)

『I’m currently cleaning Ojousama’s room. It will become a pretty room soon!』

“Gokuryoosama deshu”

(Gokurousama desu/Thank you for your work)

『S, such words are wasteful on me! This is my duty, so please don’t worry about it!』

“Fufu...”

I kept having a silly conversation with Mira while being watched over by Obaasama’s gentle smile.

CHAPTER 86

WOLF-KUN AND KNOWLEDGE

Magic tools.

Tools with sorcery sealed in them.

It allows a convenient use of powerful attacks or strong defensive means, it has a wide range of use.

It means that the extent of sorcery is just that wide and that many magic tools with a single function of sorcery like a clock exist.

But, the operation is completed by a single unit about 70% of the time.

The prices of magic tools which are used in everyday life are low, but their consumption is high because of their number of uses restriction.

The high priced ones skyrocket in price, to the extent that you can't attach a price to the floating magic tool I have played with my parents before.

Well, I broke it, though.

The reason sorcery can be sealed within magic tools is because of a material with an endowed magical power called magic fragment.

It has an extraordinary bearing with magical power.

It seals it.

But, it's only natural that it can't seal everything.

A long time ago, in a fairy tale level era, one hero found magic fragments and established means to use it.

A method to seal sorcery.

A way to create magic tools.

Several methods have already been lost, and the remaining techniques are relatively simple and are the sophisticated final technology.

Thanks to that, most of those who can use sorcery can make magic tools.

Naturally, knowledge and experience are required in large quantities, but it seems that it's still far simpler than the methods used from the early to the mid-term era of that time.

Of course, I learned this in Sani sensei's lesson.

Currently, there's a communication magic tool in my hands.

Officially called Turbasachi 458 Type two-way communication tool.

It's the highest quality product among two-way communication tools, and its range and noise removal during communication are also top class.

It seems that it's a state-of-the-art because it's one of the few models that have succeeded in miniaturization.

According to what I heard from Obaasama, it's also the best among the same models.

Not only is there a great difference in the decoration given to the molded magic fragment, but also the effective range and the hearing effect were greatly increased.

This is due to the skill of the sealing.

The higher the sealing skill, the smaller the magic fragment is used, and the higher the effect.

It's the small size of the magic fragment that secures the remaining surface for decoration.

In addition, small magic fragments are necessary for models that emphasize portability through miniaturization.

In that regards, Turbasachi who answers both the appearance and portability demand of the magic tools have the biggest market share.

"Lily-chan, is there someone else you would like to talk to? I think Jii~ji would love to talk, but"

"N~..."

"Fufu... you may think it through slowly, but Jii~ji will come soon, you know?"

“N~...”

There's a reason for my half-hearted replies.

It's my first time seeing magic tool up close like this. And there are few things I have realized.

It appears that I, who has the Magic Eyes which can see magical power, is able to analyze the sorcery sealed within the magic tool.

It's the result of receiving Sani sensei's lessons for half a year, and it shows my degree of understanding.

According to that...

Even the “current” me is able to use this sorcery.

Of course, since it's an existing magic, an activation tool is a prerequisite, so I can't use it without the activation tool.

But, I have been able to analyze information which might solve even that.

Sani sensei has yet to teach me fundamentals of sorcery in detail.

Because of Sensei's thoughts of it being still too early, this enormous knowledge—
It's the reason why I can't use sorcery even though I can deeply analyze the sorcery in the magic tool just by looking.

The examination children have to undergo at the age of ten only checks the aptitude, it's not like you can't use sorcery before the age of ten.

Age does not matter if you have deep knowledge.

What I want to say is...

[Reki-kun... I... might be able to use sorcery]

“Wau?”

[This phone... I understood from looking at this Turbasachi, but... The magic sealed inside is quite simple. What is being used at the time of activation is a complex

authentication formula. Instead of the activation tool... rather than having to go through the medium of the sealed activation tool, the technique to activate it by itself is different. If I use that, I should be able to use sorcery even without the magic tool]

“Wauu?”

[...Yeah. I understand. This is a trigger altered at the time of the special process of sealing the magic fragment. In other words, this is encrypted, isn't it? How ingenious. But, if no one understood that...]

“Uuu...”

Although I'm sorry to Reki-kun who frowns and leaks out a small voice, I will think for a little bit longer.

It's impossible that no one has analyzed it before.

But, it's necessary to see the magical power to analyze.

The Magic Eyes of mine which are powerful among the Magic Eyes.

According to Sani sensei, they are so powerful like no kind in the history.

To be exact, they are “matured” Magic Eyes.

I can manipulate magical power.

As a result of relying on Magic Eyes instead of sight, they have developed with the necessity of magical power manipulation.

Abnormally.

The reason is apparently my unimaginable amount of magical power.

Sensei hasn't returned to the forest and thus couldn't perform a large-scale research, however, the influence of the enormous magical power is apparent.

Because of that reason, I'm convinced that there might not be have been enough people who were able to analyze it even if they had Magic Eyes.

With the exception of fairies who are life-forms of pure magical power.

Looking back, Kuti and Sani sensei always used sorcery without using any tools.

At first, I thought they are just different from people since they are fairies.

As my knowledge deepened, I understood that I was wrong.

I then thought that they might have accessories which acted as activation tools hidden under their clothes.

The activation tools themselves can be processed and miniaturized if created with rare materials.

Many people attach them to the weapon they usually use or make them into accessories.

It's also intended to camouflage the activation tool to hide the easy target of destruction. Well, most put emphasis on outward appearances though.

But, the two didn't wear any accessories.

That's because I have witnessed them using sorcery without wearing anything.

It's the byproduct of 'Let's bathe together~'

I don't want to remember it that much, so I will leave it out.

That's why I have no doubt that the two are using sorcery without any activation tools.

In the end, I have decided on my own that it's because of the pure magical power which is the spirit power, but even that was wrong.

I have analyzed it.

The fairies already have a way to use sorcery without activation tools.

No, it might be common sense. Because they are Kuti and Sani sensei.

Kuti who settles everything by instinct and Sensei who holds a terrifying amount of profound knowledge. It's not an impossible talk because of those two.

I can say that I am a Sensei's pupil.

And with the amount of knowledge that I have already analyzed.

This is, in other words... have they not come this far by practice?

[Reki-kun... I want to try using sorcery]

“Wau”

[Right leg is in front... Reki-kun thinks so too, huh]

“Wan!”

[...But, we can't. If we do it now, Obaasama will notice]

“Wauu...”

[Therefore, I intend to do it in a way I wouldn't get exposed]

“Wau?”

[Fufu... actually, there's a target of analyzation, you see? Near me]

“Wau”

[Right... Reki-kun, can you see it? Even Sensei has not noticed it. This thing that even Kuti probably thinks I have not noticed]

“Wau?”

[I can do it now... that's why I will do it. I want to try using sorcery. The results of this half a year... I want to test them out!]

“Wau!”

I gently stroke Reki-kun's back since he's cheering me on with his tail intensively swaying from side to side.

My mind calms down a little after seeing him look so comfortable.

I must not be impatient. Always composedly... calmly.

Then... I turned my gaze towards the object of my analysis which is always positioned diagonally behind my back.

CHAPTER 87

WOLF-KUN AND ANALYSIS

There are always two things floating diagonally behind me.

To be accurate, they will move in front of me when I stand with my back against the wall, but they are fundamentally located diagonally behind my back.

Apart from the high judgment ability to avoid obstacles automatically, it's endowed with several more abilities.

First, a concealment ability that even an expert like Obaasama is unable to sense.

Moreover, even Sani sensei have not noticed it.

I understand that this was set up by Kuti. But, this is something that even Sani sensei who's well-versed in Kuti's carefully produced, high precision concealment sorcery didn't notice.

Is Kuti hiding this from Sani sensei or did she just simply make it?

Anyhow, it appears that only I and Kuti who made it are aware of this thing's existence.

Although I could understand it by analyzing, this thing far exceeds Kuti's concealment sorcery which Sani sensei raised as my present objective.

As for how amazing it is, the concealment sorcery of my objective is a complex of existing sorceries, while this feels dozens of times more precise than that?

In short, if I could grasp this, I will be able to achieve the present objective.

Now then, the problem is the result of the analysis, but it's surprisingly difficult.

No, it's something that Kuti made, so although it's not surprising, it doesn't seem it will be easy to analyze it.

Since I know that it's fundamentally a concealment sorcery, I understand the precision and the abilities accompanying it to a certain extent, but the problem now is how do I make a use of it.

As expected of Kuti. She's not called the world's strongest sorceress for nothing.

But, when it's difficult, it makes me get fired up instead.

Anyhow, it's not like it's impossible to analyze it.

[Reki-kun. I will now begin analyzing this, so... come over here]

“Wau?”

[Oh yeah, right there. Yes 『Down』 . Well done]

Since it's positioned diagonally behind me, my neck would get tired, so I adjust Reki-kun's position to a place where it's easy to look at.

I fall down *posun* on Reki-kun's belly pillow and start analyzing at once.

“Wafu...”

[It's fine to sleep if you are sleepy~]

“Wafuu...”

I could see his right front leg only slightly, but Reki-kun who has dropped his jaw on the floor seems to have fallen asleep.

Well, to be frank, all the analyzing is done in my head, so I wouldn't have spare time for Reki-kun, so there's no problem.

“Ara, ara, Lily-chan, you don't want to talk anymore?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

“I see... ah, but Jii~ji is going to come soon, so play with him for a little when he comes, okay?”

“U~... Ai”

“Fufu... I'm sorry. But just a little is fine, please?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

I have wanted to analyze slowly, but I can't decline Obaasama's request to keep Ojiisama company.

Besides, Ojiisama has been recently drowned by a pile of documents in his fief, and we couldn't play much, so I will endure and play until the limit of my endurance.

For now, I decided to start digging up the surface portion of that thing while assorting information to their respective data blocks.



"Ooh... Lilianne... Ojiichan doesn't want to go back anymore..."

"Jii~ji. Oshigoo ganbatte"

(Jii~ji. Oshigoto ganbatte/Do your best at work)

"Ooh... Lilianne... but, I don't want to return..."

"Jii~ji. Me"

(Jii~ji. No)

"Don't wanna~ don't wanna~ I don't want to return to that mountain of documents"

"Jii~ji. Iai"

(Jii~ji. Kirai/Hate)

"Ooh... sorry..."

"Iiko, iiko"

(Good boy)

"Ooh... you will forgive this me, thank you... Lilianne..."

When he arrived, he approached me at tremendous speed, embraced me and rubbed his cheeks against mine.

And then, Ojiisama started complaining.

I felt something lukewarm from the gaze of the usual nonchalantly smiling Obaasama, so I tried to encourage Ojiisama, it seems he got quite overwhelmed.

Just how many documents got amassed?

Even though you are reaping what you sow...

But I'm not able to say that even if my mouth is torn, so I will stroke that still abundantly bushy head.

It has a crude feeling incomparable to Reki-kun or Mira, but well, that can't be helped.

"Fufu... do your best, Dear. It's something I'm unable to help you with. I can't have you not doing your best"

"Uu... but you see... as expected, I think it's unreasonable to do that amount by myself... at least if somebody were to assist me"

"Even if you say that. Rashigant, Yule, Hingeille, everyone is having their hands full back in the fief"

"No, yeah... well that's true, but... can't something be done?"

"I would like to help if I could"

"N, no! It's fine! It's not something you have to worry about! Everything is all right!"

From the desperate Ojiisama with cramped cheeks, it must be that Obaasama can't do it as she's probably the type that would cause an explosion while cooking. When doing official duties, would she blow away the fief?

I wonder if it's because it's Obaasama that I can easily imagine it?

What's scary is that our Obaasama would be really capable of doing it.

"T, that's right! There were some fellows among the butlers we have sent here capable of doing routine tasks! Let's use them!"

"Ro... it's too late now"

“Ugh! I, I’m cornered like this just by the sight of that pile of documents!”

“Well, it may not be helped after seeing that”

Just how long were you collecting the documents...

Probably too much... seriously.

“Haa... that’s why, right now, Jii~ji has to greatly replenish the Lilianne Element. Ahh... Lilianne is an angel... I want to bring her home...”

“You can’t do that. Lily-chan is very busy today”

“...You are busy... then, it can’t be helped... but, will you talk with Jii~ji for a little bit more?”

“Ai”

(Hai/Yes)

I spend a little while comforting Ojiisama who’s personality got little strange due to the accumulated documents.

After that, he kept on complaining and refused to let me go until some robust people took him away.



I understood from analyzing for a little, but as I thought, analyzing Kuti’s carefully produced sorcery is difficult.

I have done my best while getting healed by Reki-kun for the whole day, but the results weren’t that sweet.

This terrific sorcery made by Kuti left me really thinking whether it was made by that delicate, slim, daring... and occasionally perfunctory Smugface-sama.

I see, it’s indeed Kuti. This is completely Kuti’s product.

Especially, the suitable common parts are so amazingly daring.

But this has an important role in supporting the areas around it...

Incredible... that's the only word to describe it.

[Reki-kun... As I thought, Kuti is a genius... I can't make something like this]

“Wafuuun... kuaaaaaaa”

[Is this the difference in talent... I might be envious of Kuti for the first time]

“Wafu”

[Fufu... that tickles. Are you trying to console me?]

“Wafu”

I wonder if I got tired from analyzing as fast as I could in my head all this time? I feel like I've said something very weak-kneed. Well, they were words of magical power, though.

Reki-kun who saw that licked my face which he doesn't usually do.

He who has a high pride rarely does something like this... no, he has never done this before.

[Thank you, I will do my best, okay?]

“Wan!”

Being encouraged by Reki-kun, I recalled the difference between heaven and earth in my heart.

Although I may not be able to catch up now, I will get closer if I keep on making a great effort.

I have not noticed it before taking Sani sensei's lessons. Currently, I will plunge forward to the wonderful objective called Kuti.



As a result, the analysis took me four days.

Although it was just one sorcery, it was Kuti who made it, and the wonderful technique used left me speechless.

Alterations incorporated into the magic tools— techniques that don't require activation tools have been analyzed.

In other words, that basically means it's possible to use sorcery without an activation tool, that's the hypothesis.

[Now then, Reki-kun. The time to show the results of trying hard for the past four days has come!]

“Wan!”

I, who is filled with motivation and excitement is probably releasing magical power.

I'm so excited that I can't even control my emotions.

I mean, it's the first sorcery in my life.

Moreover, these four days. It's a sorcery invented by my beloved Kuti I admire.

It would be impossible not to get excited.

“Fuu... suu... fuu... suu...”

I repeat taking deep breaths several times, and open both of my eyes which were closed when my heart settled sufficiently.

[Well then, the first round of Kuti-made concealment sorcery practice has begun!]

“Waoooooon!”

Simultaneously with Reki-kun's great roar, I stare in a slightly far away place and develop a sorcery composition for the first time in my life.

CHAPTER 88

WOLF-KUN AND FIRST SORCERY

Something completely different from releasing magical power and compression emits from me.

However, I don't feel sick, I don't know whether it's euphoria from using sorcery for the first time, or I'm impressed because it looks like I'm going to use sorcery.

What I clearly understand is that magical power is different from sorcery.

The fine knowledge forms one and that which became one gather more again.

The knowledge built over a short but deep time of six months composes one sorcery.

It's almost as if the results of great effort took form... it's so beautiful and ferocious. But, there's an excitement and something that excels even that.

The delicate, daring composition which makes me so absorbed I lost all interest in the surroundings.

Those delicate chunks turn into strong and flexible by gathering together... and then it began to scatter slowly from the part that was constructed first.

Even while in a rush, it was impossible to fix the sorcery composition and I couldn't do anything but to watch my first sorcery scatter.

“... Shippiyai...”

(Shippai/Failure)

“What's wrong, Lily-chan?”

“N~n”

“Is that so...? But, if there's anything Baa~ba can help you with, just tell me, okay?”

“Ai”

(Hai/yes)

When using magic for the first time, it's always a great success in manga or novels.

I had such feeling... I never dreamed that I would fail simply because I thought like that.

Therefore, although the disappointment was also great, I also vaguely understood the reason immediately after seeing the countless dispersing particles before my eyes.

I'm not so simple to give up after one failure.

Rather, because I have done things with trial and error until now, I found a bright light in the disappointment.

It's not different from the usual. Even the sorcery is not much different from what I was doing until now.

[Reki-kun. The cause of the failure is the fuel... there wasn't enough magical power. But, the necessary amount I analyzed shouldn't be wrong, you know... there, it suddenly occurred to me. Sani sensei told me to learn "spirit power" first. Fairies are life-forms from pure magical power. An optimal fuel for sorcery with no impurities, the most efficient power. That's the spirit power. If you think about it, it's only natural!]

"Wau?"

[You don't understand? This sorcery is Kuti's product. In other words, it's unreasonable to say she didn't use spirit power when making this. I'm still unable to use spirit power. That's why I made it with the necessary amount of magical power, but the necessary amount I analyzed was supposed to be the amount of spirit power! Therefore, the composition dispersed because it couldn't get the necessary amount of quality energy. That is the reason for this time's failure!]

"Wan"

[Un! But, even if I know the cause, it has no meaning because I can't use the spirit power. That's why, please don't look at me with those full of expectations eyes...]

"Wauu..."

Right... I can't use the spirit power yet.

Rather, learning the opposite effect of the magic tool that converts spirit power to magical power which Kuti developed should have been my first objective.

However, I got out of luck when Sani sensei started enjoying giving me lessons began cramming knowledge into me earnestly.

The first objective of the half of year ago has completely swayed from the spirit power.

But, the deepened knowledge and the use of sorcery repeatedly shown by Sensei and Kuti during their frolicking.

And the energy used for those.

It goes without saying that it's the spirit power. I have no doubt as it's clearly different from the magical power I use.

That's why I can understand it now that I've been able to analyze sorcery.

The difference between the spirit power and magical power.

That's what I learned from Sensei in the beginning.

The spirit power is a magical power without any impurities.

But, what is a magical power with no impurities?

In the first place, what is an impurity?

[— That being the case, although still at the stage of hypothesis, I'm thinking whether it wouldn't be possible to distinguish the impurities by the shading of magical power]

"Wau?"

[Umm, you see...]

The tone of the study mode Reki-kun becomes polite.

I parallelly work on my confirmation while teaching Reki-kun.

[There are various things that can be done by manipulating magical power, but I think that a way to change its shading is among them. Because! When it's thin, isn't it so beautifully transparent you can't see anything! But, I still understand that the magical power is there! It's very similar to the spirit power Kuti, and Sani sensei are using! Or perhaps I should say, I have a feeling it's the very thing itself!]

“...Wafun”

[Hey! You there! Don't yawn!]

“Wafu...”

[Mou~... I finally got to the good thing, so listen carefully~]

“Wafu”

Reki-kun appears to be in a state in which he can't follow me anymore.

He greatly yawned and completely lost his motivation.

Since it can't be helped, I decided to practice.

The theory behind sorcery was analyzed and understood but failed. But, I know the cause of the failure too. Since it's like this, there's only one thing to do.

I thin the magical power inside my body as thinly as possible.

Actually, Kuti's spirit power is so terrifyingly clean it boasts of transparency.

But, the thing which I can produce is far from that.

I did trial and error over and over again that before I realized, I was not in the Reki-kun room, but in the baby room wearing ear pajamas.

It appears it's a bear-san type with round ears and short tail today.

My appearances are that of Nija No.2 but today's personal maid is Mira.

It has been more than a month since the personal maids started changing daily.

“Arie...”

(Are/Huh)

“Is something wrong, Ojousama?”

“N~n”

I was making a wondering face, but after seeing the smiling Mira, I stopped caring about just when did I move to the baby room.

The current problem of spirit power's trial and error is more important.

Right, I became able to produce the spirit power.

But, it's unstable and little in quantity.

It's so unstable it scatters instantly once I lose focus.

It still falls short of the amount necessary for that sorcery, but it's a certain step ahead.



When I return to the baby room, the person to talk with the words of magical power disappears.

Kuti, Sani sensei, and Reki-kun, all of them aren't here.

Even though Obaasama, Ena, Theo, Ellie, and Mira are here, my stress is unexpectedly not small now that I can't hold a fluent conversation.

Although I had not felt it when Kuti and co. were here, does conversing using the words of magical power actually considerably relieves my stress?

No, is it simply stress from not being able to have a smooth conversation?

"A loud, resonating noise shakes my eardrums. However, my palpitation surpasses even that——"

I listen to Ellie who was left in charge of reading, but the thing I'm thinking about is the spirit power.

The soft feeling at the back of my head is also pleasant, helping my mind to move in the right direction.

While enjoying the softness, Ellie's body has grown considerably into a girl's, huh... while having such old man thoughts, I consider the ways to produce, stabilize, and increase the spirit power.

The idea is to improve the current process.

Even if I attempt to increase the amount, the magical power I can use inside my body

doesn't amount to much.

Then, do I release and thin out? As it is, there's not much difference from doing it inside the body.

I also thought of increasing the amount of magical power while simultaneously thinning it out, but as a result, it only dispersed faster.

It has no meaning if it has no practical use. That's because it's impossible to consume it from the moment of making it.

That's why it's necessary to be able to hold a certain amount for a certain amount of time.

Eventually, Ellie's reading has come to an end, I got a good night kiss from the four people, and it was a bedtime for the day.

Parents apparently can't return because of work.

But, what I'm thinking about is the spirit power, how to use it and how to maintain it.

Just when my brain which was kept in a high gear was about to doze off in the usual, soft bed which brings the sense of security, it occurred to me.

"! Ashuku..."

(Asshuku/Compression...)

Kan, I widely open my eyes as if receiving a divine revelation, why have I not thought about what I have muttered before?

"Riekirya~!"

(Dekita~/I did it~/)

"Lily-chan!?"

"!? W, what!? What is it!?"

"Ojousama!?"

The first one to respond to my loud voice was Obaasama even though she already left the room, following her Ena sprung up from her sleep, and lastly, Mira who was standing outside entered, her eyes wandering around.

I could not contain the excitement while the room was loudly searched for the enemy.

It was so quick it was only a flash.

I produced a stable spirit power and maintained it, and then I activated the sorcery.

There was nothing concealed inside so it had no meaning, but my first sorcery has been successful.

CHAPTER 89

WOLF-KUN AND THE USUAL

I have shown the cube of Kuti's quality product concealment sorcery to Reki-kun, but even he who possesses Magic Eyes and can see magical power is unable to see it.

Magic Eyes also have strengths and weaknesses, and Reki-kun's Magic Eyes are not as developed as mine.

Sani sensei did not seem to be able to see it as well, after all.

About those Magic Eyes, but...

They have gotten even stronger the next day after I used the sorcery for the first time. Moreover, they became so stronger that I can clearly understand the difference from before.

The difference between magical power and sorcery is clearly apparent with high precision.

Until now, I was only able to distinguish to the extent of activated magical power. Also when analyzing it, I had to spend time slowly and carefully observe.

Now, I can tell the difference at a glance.

Nearly all of the magical power in the magic tools is delicate sorcery, and I'm also able to "see" the activated sealed sorcery inside the magic tool.

The difference is so big it could be called evolution.

It's now possible to analyze things that I would have to carefully observe just by looking at them.

It's as if I'm skipping one or two steps of processing.

What would this rapid improvement be called if not evolution?

Because I was half-asleep when I successfully produced the spirit power and then I went to sleep in satisfaction from the first successful activation of sorcery, so I don't know exactly when my Magic Eyes evolved.

Perhaps they transform slowly over the time, but the big advancement might be because the activation of sorcery was a large critical point or a trigger. At the end of the day, I can't be sure about the truth, so I'm thinking about asking Sani sensei when she returns.

Anyhow, the way I'm seeing the world is obviously different from yesterday. It might be a bit tough to get used to.

[Reki-kun. You... you are always using body reinforcement sorcery on your legs, huh... isn't it wasteful?]

"Waun"

[Is that so? But, I'm thinking whether it's necessary when you are sprawled on the ground like now... ah, so you can move at any time?]

"Wau"

[Right leg... so it's a yes. You are a wolf to the bitter end, aren't you? So cool]

"Wauwau"

[Haha... don't lick my face~ seriously~ you aren't holding back when Kuti is not around, huh]

"Wafun"

That's right.

While Kuti and Sani sensei are on the regular report, no matter how you see it, the skinship with Reki-kun is far bigger.

He might be sensing my loneliness and trying to comfort me.

I thought so at first, but it's getting gradually more and more unreserved.

At first, he would timidly lick as if just pecking me, but right now he *beron* gave a long lick.

I would like to excuse myself from the wolf juice which is turning into a dog stew.

Well, it's fine because Jenny who is today's personal maid immediately wiped my face.

Besides... I can tell that a slight amount of magical power escapes from Reki-kun's warm and rough tongue each time he licks me. That's a proof of his warm feelings and not that he's doing it as a mischief.

Is that because of that? Even though I dislike it, I never refuse.

Rather, as it's making me cheerful, I might even make this fawning a daily routine.

Reki-kun is very gentle and good child.



Even though I have become able to use sorcery, I can freely use only a single concealment sorcery.

Although I can analyze, the sorceries sealed inside the magic tools have been altered, so I understand that there would be many problems using them.

I thought I could use it just like that at first.

As expected, seeing is believing. There's a difference between knowledge and implementing it.

Then, if I analyze when someone uses sorcery, is what I thought, but sorcery is used only rarely in front of me... no, it can be said it's never used in front of me.

Is it the utilization of isolation sorcery during high confidentiality talk at most? But, the frequency of its use is hardly enough.

Was it about the time before Obaasama came when Ena used it last time?

It's likely because magic tools which are substitutes for sorcery are used instead.

Things which require sorcery are mostly accomplished with magic tools, that's the current situation.

Chanting is not necessary, and even though magic tools have a limited time of uses, this is the Christophe House. It means that there are some funds.

But, would I be even able to analyze a sorcery when I see it?

Sorcery requires chanting, so I think I could analyze that, but activating sorcery is almost instantaneous unless in the state of standby.

For example, even though a defensive sorcery on standby is visible, it actually keeps on feebly fluctuating.

Offensive sorcery is instantaneous believe it or not, so it's out of the question.

No matter how much my analyzing improved, it's not instantaneous by no means.

By the way, regarding the defensive sorcery hidden within the concealment sorcery, whether it's an adverse effect of the evolution of the Magic Eyes or what, the formulas of the defensive and concealment sorceries are overlapping, and I don't know why.

I already know the formula of the concealment sorcery, so I thought of simply removing it, but it appears to be a quite a difficult task. For example... it's almost as if tiny letters were forming many large seals around a note, filling every nook and cranny...

Anyhow, it's on a level my motivation is destroyed just with a glance.

That's why, what I'm currently doing is...

[Kuti formula concealment sorcery activate~!]

"...Wafuu"

[Hey, you there~ Don't yawn just because you can't see it]

"...Afun"

[You have no motivation, huh~ Oh well, it doesn't really matter~ I will work hard at the total magical power amount training by myself~]

Being able to use concealment sorcery basically means that I can do my training without Obaasama noticing.

In fact, Obaasama had not noticed even when I tried to train with concealment sorcery just a few centimeters in front of her eyes.

Is she feigning ignorance? It seems my answers had become definite because she had no reaction even when I released a huge amount of magical power.

[Stre~tch~ it thinly~... compress~ and thi~n~ly~ again. Ara, a miracle~ The spirit power is finished~]

“Wafu”

[A redevelopment of concealment sorcery within concealment sorcery~ The duration is 0.01~ minimal deployment time~ Theretherethe~re!]

“Wafuwafun”

My way of training has changed quite a lot.

I produce the spirit power and activate the sorcery.

This way has the best consumption efficiency so far.

It's probably due to the abnormal consumption of spirit power of Kuti's concealment sorcery.

Well, it's insignificant amount when considering the total amount of my magical power, so I shortened the development time and repeated activating it over and over again.

I make a few gaps in the concealment sorcery that I made into a cube, and they immediately disappear thanks to another concealment sorcery getting pushed in the center.

By the way, this concealment sorcery.

I'm able to establish the scope, development time, and position freely.

For example, I'm able to expand it to fit my body as if wrapping myself in it. But, that would make me instantly disappear, and it would become a great fuss.

Anyhow, it's a marvelous concealment sorcery even Sani sensei can't perceive.

I'm driven by the urge to try it, but I can't bring myself to do it because it would make Obaasama and others worry.

I'm using it exclusively for magical power training. Truly a luxury.

So many days has passed that it wouldn't be strange for Kuti and Sani sensei to return from their regular report, but they have not come back yet.

I study, train, and play by riding on Reki-kun's back in the Reki-kun room every day.

Because the number of times that I play by riding on Reki-kun's back has increased, there was a talk of making a saddle, and they actually ended up making.

But, because of Reki-kun's terrifying body growth speed, the saddle didn't fit him when it was completed.

Even Obaasama and others were astounded by the speed of his growth.

Reki-kun has recently become slightly too big.

He's become so big it's difficult to get on him on my own, so I recently started needing help from other people.

He's already as big as an adult lion and he has a wonderful physique.

But, his insides haven't changed a bit.

He's a gentle and playful Wolf-kun.

I thought whether the collar wouldn't get tight with his rapid growth, but apparently, this Christophe House collar is not just for show as it is expandable. But, it doesn't come off.

It wasn't just once or twice I have asked Obaasama to take it off, but she gently refused every time.

It can't be helped because I'm the only one who has a mutual understanding with Reki-kun, but I often try to convey just how gentle and good child Reki-kun is.

Is the day of a normal collar still not near?

[So, you know~ Will Reki-kun stay by my side even if your collar comes off~?]

"Wau"

His right front leg swiftly comes out.

I'm really happy that it was without hesitation as if saying naturally.

[Because it's Reki-kun... you won't be able to eat delicious meals if you run away from here, right~?]

“Wau”

This also was a right leg swiftly pushed forward.

I’m sad because it was even faster than my previous question.

[Mu~ Reki-kun is not going to stay because of me, I see~ I’m slightly sad~ so sad~?]

“...Wafun”

Averting his gaze, he claps with his left paw.

The flow of his magical power represents embarrassment. Reki-kun is a boy, so he’s as common, not good with such talk.

[Fufu~ How dishonest~ Even though if you want to stay by my side, you should just honestly say it~]

“Wafu... wau”

[What are you saying~ seriously~ you, you~]

His tail sways left and right, lightly hitting my face, while hitting the ground with his left paw.

Declaring his intention with not only just left and right leg but also with his tail is the recent standard.

[Hyaa~ it tickles~ you~]

“Wafuun”

When I jump at him, he falls down and sprawls on the ground showing me his belly.

Since Reki-kun became so big, something like his dignity comes out when he sprawls on the ground, but he looks extremely adorable even like that.

Washa, washa I mofumofu him while clad in compressed magical power.

The fur which is carefully combed every day is so comfortable it just makes me want to fall asleep.

The smell is also not of a beast, but rather refreshing.

It's not a perfume or anything because he's a wolf, but his body odor.

Reki-kun is really wonderful.

[Mufufufu~ Is it fine to mofumofu you~?]

“Wafu... wagyagyagyagya”

Even if he refused, I couldn't hear his answer in the end.

He scratched the air with his left leg many times while twitching a little, but I know that you are feeling good too.

I'm going to the paradise while sending Wolf-kun who's making a strange effeminate expression to the paradise as well.

The time flowed slowly while getting along with Reki-kun today as well.

CHAPTER 90

EPILOGUE

As we moved into the 2nd Month, I also had a change of residence.

Although I say that, in fact, I was just basically moved into the new room, though.

It seems that necessary items have been already carried in, and there are not many absolutely indispensable things.

“Now, now, Lily-chan. This is your new room~”

“Lily already became quite big, didn’t she... the previous baby room is small in one way or another. This is your new room from now on”

“Shoka naa”

(Sou ka na?/Is that so?)

“That’s right~ This room is much larger than the previous one, you see~ Let’s play lots~ Ro was too stiff and couldn’t make it on your birthday. However, this will be Lily-chan’s room starting today”

“There’s a lot more of Lily’s beloved books here than in your previous room. Look forward to it”

“Ai~”

(Hai/Yes)

Obaasama and Ena are telling me a lot of things, but I’m afraid to say that I can’t see the furnishing, the new larger fluffy and soft bed, or even the new bookshelf which is four times bigger than the old one.

Still, it’s certainly all newly prepared just for me. There’s no way I’m not happy.

It can be said that the baby bed was... delicately normal, but from the place where Obaasama and Ena are sitting on the new bed, it won’t be wrong to think it’s quite huge— huge as a King’s bed from fairy tales.

As expected, it doesn't necessarily have a canopy as the illumination before moving to the bed is still properly visible.

The bookshelf is four times bigger, and furthermore, it seems that it's so packed with books that there's not even a gap.

There seems to be my exclusive use bathtub instead of the baby bathtub in a bathroom like a place within the room.

This is also not visible to me, so I don't really know whether I could actually use it. Although I say that, I'm still in the position where I'm being washed by others, so using it by myself would be bad.

"Starting today, Elliana-san and I will take turns sleeping together with you every week, okay~"

"I would really appreciate if Annela-sama slept in her own room, though..."

"Ara, we have already discussed that, didn't we? I have no intention of giving up"

"Yeah... I already understood that sufficiently..."

Ena dejectedly mumbles something and hangs her head down.

Obaasama... have you done something... I can't tell from Ena's surrendering, exhausted, expression.

"N... Baa~ba, shikko"

(Pee)

"Ara, ara, yes, yes. Mira, preparations at once"

"Certainly"

"Annela-sama. Give Lily over please"

"It's all right. I have also done this many times, you know?"

"I understand"

"Great Madame, Elliana-sama. The preparations are complete"

What Mira prepared is naturally that super high-efficiency magic tool—— it's Potty-kun.

Although he's supposed to have duck's face, his head part is shaped like a dragon for some reason, but it's a wonderful Potty-kun possessing powerful deodorization and silencing abilities.

I understood that it's dragon's head after touching it all over many times.

"Yes, Lily-chan. Do your best~ do your best~"

"Lily, do your best~ Yes, give it your all~"

"Please do your best, Ojousama"

"Afu~"

I take care of my small business while cheered on by the three girls.

Already... my sense of shame has already flew off somewhere far away. Humans get used to things, un.

"Oata yo~"

(Owatta yo~/Finished~)

"Yes, well done. Yoisho"

"Excuse me, Ojousama"

Mira immediately lightly wipes the place Ena slightly lifted.

Then, I'm laid down on top of a comfortable feeling sheet and processed as usual.

After getting cleaned up, I put on underwear by myself.

I have been made to wear them until just recently, but I'm finally allowed to put them on myself.

I receive the so-called pumpkin panties, also known as drawers, put the both of my

legs into the holes, pull it up, and pull on the string at the waist.

It's still difficult to tie it by myself, so that's where Ena comes in.

Although I say I'm putting it on myself, I'm just pulling it up and pulling on the string.

Well, this can be said to be growth as well.

I don't need diapers anymore, and I'm able to put on underwear on my own to an extent.

If I say growth, it's growth!

I'm growing up... even though things may appear this way!



Even though I have a new room, there were basically no other changes.

The only things I can see is the newly installed clock, an air conditioning like magic tool for environment controlling spitting out a delicate magical power and the illumination at most. Of course, since they are magic tools, they all have operating formulas, and the magical power released from the air conditioner is always fluctuating, so it's a bit difficult to analyze it properly.

Even though I have walked around the original room and grasped its interior to a certain degree, I was just fumbling in the end, so it can't be helped that I don't understand it well.

Replacing it with a new room is nearly the same as losing memories.

I have grasped it a little bit after walking around with Ena and Mira, but it only looks about three times larger to me.

As expected, by not being able to see the wallpaper or the furnishing, the room looks basically same to me.

Because of that, I have quickly lost interest and moved to Obaasama's lap for the reading time.

But, only about 20% of my mind was directed to Obaasama's cheerful, almost singing-like voice as the rest was directed towards the deployment of the concealment sorcery.

Listening to the reading of books is a kind of a cover for me.

Obaasama's reading continued until Ellie has returned, Ellie then started reading to me until Theo who entered the junior high school returned, and then they started taking turns in reading to me when Theo returned.

The 2nd Month in this world is also the beginning of the school year.

In my previous country, the school's started in April, so it feels slightly uncomfortable, but I also feel like agreeing since it's already warm outside like in the spring.

There are four seasons in Ovent, but the winter period is very short.

The spring time is close to a half a year, it's very easy to spend a time in the country.

Summer is two months long, and fall is slightly longer at three months long. Winter is the shortest at about two months long.

These are all in rough periods, but that's only natural because we can't go against nature.

Now that I can go outside, this country where spring is so long is very welcomed.

Because there's no meaning to exploring the mansion, I would like to explore the garden this time while it's the warm spring.

While thinking of various things, I simultaneously think about the plan to persuade Ena.

The target of persuasion is a difficult target, but it's also fun.

I fall asleep on the soft and fluffy bed together with Obaasama while recalling riding on Reki-kun's back and feeling the comfortable air on a nice day.



A couple of days passed since I moved to the new room, and even though not much has changed, I noticed little differences after calmly spending my time there... and I quickly got used to them.

Kuti and Sani sensei haven't returned yet.

The days I lazily spend with Reki-kun are pretty boring.

It will still take some time to persuade Ena, *Is inside the mansion no good?* That's the

only line she returns.

Ena is a bigger obstacle than I thought.

Well, she quite hesitated to let me on the mansion exploration too, though...

Nevertheless, I'm using all this free time to get around Ena by all means... I see no results, though.

I was thinking of Ena persuasion plan while being embraced by Obaasama today as well, then before I noticed, I was there.

A familiar scenery.

I also recognize my body. The appearances I got used to during the thirty years of my life.

"It has been a while..."

Countless floors are floating in a pure white space.

A nostalgic group of character group written in many native languages when I look up.

"Have I come here again?"

My muttering voice didn't reverberate nor echo, it wasn't sucked into a vast space nor it flowed normally... it just disappeared.

IDLE TALK 11

UNDER THE LEGENDARY TREE

“Contract with me and become a magical girl!”

“...Eh... no... I think?”

“Please, somehow!”

“...Eh...”

“If it’s now, I will give you another freebie!”

“...?”

“We will burden the handling and shipping fees!”

“...???”

“It even comes with a cute fairy now!”

“...!”

“How about it!?”

A small fairy that appeared with a faint magical power paper blizzard was spilling a smile and doing a certain commercial with explosions in the background.

“Explosions is romance, huh”

“You understand!? Explosions are nice, aren’t they... after all, I think that a signature pose is necessary for explosions! Recently, I think I have started preferring magical girls that are overflowing with manliness rather than the weak magical girls! That’s why! I think that magical girl with mainly explosions is super cool!”

“Please, wait a moment”

“As for the signature po... fue?”

“What is a magical girl?”

“Magical girl is a magical girl, you know?”

“In the first place, magic is supposed to be a fictitious thing found only in stories”

“Ugh... as expected of my Lily... smart...!”

“I do not belong to anyone but myself”

“I, it’s philosophical!”

“It’s the truth”

“It’s like the heart’s owner!”

“I will keep the ownership rights”

“Objection!”

“Overruled”

“I will proceed to the Supreme Court!”

“Our Christophe House has enough money and connections”

“W, we can finish the settlement right now, you know!?”

“Then, please face your right and leave from that window”

“What do you want me to do!?”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“...Haa. It can’t be helped, I will hear you out for a little longer”

“As expected of my Lily!”

“...May I ask you to continue?”

“Of course you can! Leave it to huhh?”

“Why did it turn into a question there?”

“Seriously~ Today’s Lily is so stiff~ Let’s get more comfortable! Humans are the most carefree!”

“You seem like a fairy no matter what, though...”

“I’m the magical fairy girl from the Forest next to the world, Kulestilt-chan dessu!”

“I’m the third child of the 2nd Rank Royal Sorceress Claireteal La Christophe, Lilianne La Christophe”

“...So stiff! That’s too stiff! Stiff, stiff, stiiiiiff!”

“Please don’t act so violently”

“I’m shorry”

“As long as you understand. Please, reflect on that”

“As expected of Lily! That’s why you were chosen as a magical girl!”

“Is that so? I’m honored to be praised”

“I will get embarrassed if you are so polite~ ... Ehehe~”

“...So, may I request you to continue?”

“Leave it to huhh!”

“It’s not a question this time, is it?”

“I will take it out here~”

“...Are you ignoring me?”

“Magically magical girl is magically entrusted with magical magic huhh!”

“...It’s pretty, isn’t it? Only the looks, though”

“Isn’t it~! No matter what, this is a magic item necessary for becoming a magical girl!
『Lady Shaver 2058 Kutispecial』 !”

“Sheiver?”

“It shaves hair”

“Hair? Head hair?”

“N~n. Things like shin hair or underarm hair”

“Shin...? They indeed grow on Otousama’s shin, but... I don’t have any?”

“...How about underarm?”

“...Not growing”

“Which reminds me... Lily looks about twelve years old to me”

“I will be twelve this year, I’m still eleven”

“...?”

“...?”

“Oh, well!”

“I don’t really understand, but is that fine?”

“It’s fine, it’s fine! Anyhow, a pattern like this is my dream!”

“I see. A dream, huh”

“A dream! Yume desu! Somewhat, a huge delusion!”

“It seems unreasonably realistic, though...”

“You must not min~d it! Leave it to huhh!”

“Is that your signature line on which you decided a while ago or something?”

“Leave it to huhh!”

“...Not listening”

“Leave it to huhh!”

“...The continuation”

“Leave it to!”

“Huhh!?”

“This Lady Shaver 20... it’s too long, so let’s go with just a shaver. The shaving~”

“On top of being ignored, you are going to shave me!?”

“You can transform into magical girl by shaving your hair!”

“What hair?”

“I think shin hair is the standard?”

“ .. ”

“The runner-up is the underarm hair~”

“ .. ”

“Do your best... moustache”

“Moustachse... do I have it? *Rustle, rustle*”

“Let me see for a bit~ Yes, don’t move~”

“Nn”

“Plump and juicy, glossy lips... I’m getting attracted almost as if it’s sucking me up~...
Nchu~”

“Nnu~”

“ .. ”

“ .. ”

“Ppuha~! Thanks for the meal~!”

“...Uu... I was tainted...”

“As expected of Lily! A softness just like a marshmallow and not lemony, but refreshingly Lily-tasting mellow taste, with intensity and severity of the sun’s heat, the world’s best lips!”

“...My first kiss has...”

“I snatched it! Tehepero”

“I can’t marry anymore...”

“I will receive you! Leave it to huhh!”

“...Do you promise?”

“Leave it to huhh!”

“Then, let’s seal it here. Ah, if not a thumb print is also fine”

“Yes, yes, over here, alright~”

“Yes, indeed. Then, the betrothal money in full by tomorrow... I will leave it to you”

“...!? Li, Lily!? This is four times the amount of the yearly national budget of the Ovent Kingdom, you know!?”

“...Am I not worth four times the national budget?”

“Uu! What is that super effective technique of upturned and teary eyes!? I have confidence in myself, but anyone else would faint, you know!?”

“Is that... no good?”

“Uu!? It’s not no good! It’s not no good, okay! I won’t get disheartened by this meager amount of money! I will do anything if it’s for Lily, you know!”

“I’m glad to hear that. As expected of Kuti”

“Hahaha! It’s a piece of cake if I set my mind on it! Leave it to huhh!”

“How reliable. As expected of a person who will become my husband”

“Husband! Yeah... what a sweet ring it has! But, I’m a woman if we go by gender! But, Lily is a girl! Ahh, it sounds sweet, but... however!”

“Is that... no good...?”

“It’s not no good at all! Husband, bring it on! Leave it to huhh!”

“As expected. Kuti-sama!”

“-sama! She attached -sama! Attached it! A, a, a, a, a, attaching -sama to someone like me!”

“It’s only natural, Kuti-sama. I’m yours after all...”

“Ahh, amazing! Incredible, Lily! That slight blush, that head hanged down in embarrassment, those glances you peek with at me, what an expression of a demoness! It’s so like you the nose bleed is alreadyyyyyyy!”

“Ara, ara, a disaster. Now, please rest your head on top of my lap”

“Happiness~ It’s the prime time of my life~”

“Fufu... I’m happy as well...”

“...Ha!? The magical girl is!?”

"It's almost morning, so let's continue another time"

“A... mor... ning you say!?”

“Now, it’s time to wake up, you know... Kuti”



“Will you wake up or not-!”

“Buboaah!”

[Kuti... I don't think that's a shriek a girl should let out, you know?]

“Seriously, when do you plan to start waking up without my help!”

“...H, huh... my Lily is?”

[I am here?]

"I, I didn't mean that... my twelve or not, my eleven years old Lily!"

“Are you still half-asleep...”

[Kuti... quickly wake up~]

“M, my prime time of life~”

“Why is this fellow crying...”

[Kuti, don't cry. I will become sad as well]

“...!”

“Even so, there was no need for the kiss, even if it was the cheek”

[Ehehe~]

“Th”

“Th?”

[Th?]

"The prime time of my life has coooooooooooooooooooooooooooooome!!!!"

IDLE TALK 12

THROBBING RIGHT EYE

Anatoly Ansel Hasselfosh.

He, who was born as the fourth son of the Viscount naturally has no right to the inheritance.

He didn't have to go through the tough education of a noble as the fourth son and was raised quite freely, however, he was uneasy about his future quite early as he couldn't succeed the House.

Without misusing his power of the old noble house, he graduated as Knight from the school with excellent results.

It's said that passing the 2nd Knights Order's Third Grade enrollment test will allow you to safely join any Knights Order.

Because the 2nd Knights Order mostly involve missions of subjugating monster in the Dungeons, they impose a strict test on joining.

Those who became First Grade Knights were only a few in the old history, all of which were called heroes without exception.

Those who became the Second Grade Knights are evaluated as the Great Men and these are also especially powerful people.

Those passing with third grade are slightly increased in numbers, but there are many people with excellent fighting power among them.

Although Anatoly had the ability to become an immediate fighting force, it doesn't mean that he could participate in the subjugation immediately after joining.

Subjugation units flourish in the 2nd Knights Order and their death tolls are naturally also the highest.

It's the country's pride not to send newcomers who has just joined the unit to the death grounds even if they are capable.

Above all, they are Knights.

Knights recognize a Lord and serve him/her and protect the weak, they are not demons who send reckless newcomers to the jaws of death.

To be evaluated as a Hero or a Great man, everyone without exceptions needs to train, train, and train first.

After three years of training, Anatoly who finished with above average results joined a subjugation unit.

The end result was the destruction of the unit Anatoly belonged to on their first expedition.

The monsters in the Dungeon are weak on the lower layers and become stronger as you go descend.

But, there are exceptions.

Monster overflow.

Sometimes, powerful monsters overflow from the deeper layers to the low layers.

And unluckily, Anatoly's subjugation unit has encountered a specie of an ancient dragon on a low layer.

Even though there were over 300 people in the unit, 80% of them perished at the first moment of the encounter.

An ultra-high temperature breath of the ancient dragon species didn't leave even a charcoal behind as even the prepared middle class sorcery defense wall was instantly destroyed and the breath swallowed the Knights.

Although running seems cowardly, it's not.

The ancient dragon species are usually a target necessary to be suppressed by the cooperation of the four great powers of the Lizwald continent.

It's a tyrannical species enough to call them natural disasters as they burn down every living thing.

It also has no intelligence, it's just a slaughter machine with only instincts to kill all.

The remaining 20% of the unit fell into a state of panic, but it was possible to open an escape route thanks to the excellent directions of the senior officer who stayed behind, but still, only twenty people were able to survive.

The senior officer who took command was not among the survivors, but the Anatoly was.

The surviving Knights immediately notified the kingdom of the historical tyrannical being, but the dispatched reconnaissance unit was reorganized into a research unit.

What the reconnaissance unit brought back was a core of the ancient dragon species.

Ancient dragon species are monsters and all monsters have a core.

And the monsters who had their core removed are destroyed without exception.

This basically means that the ancient dragon species has died.

But, how or who?

When the reconnaissance unit arrived on the spot, they said that the lower layer has already turned into hell.

The surface of the walls of the Dungeon which can't be scratched even with a powerful sorcery attacks were crumbled, destroyed, all walls in the maze-like first layer have disappeared.

Many huge craters were found here and there, it was enough to see at a glance that a fierce battle has occurred.

A dungeon is a monster, and the interior of the dungeon is its body.

It's impossible to break its walls as it's extremely sturdy and swift to repair.

Seeing such walls left in the condition that they weren't even repairing was first for the reconnaissance unit.

Reconnaissance soldiers naturally don't work alone, but in a group. The famous large low-grade dungeon became silent as death— It took quite a while to search for the place where the battle seems to have ended.

The dark surroundings which are usually sufficiently illuminated were one of the

problems.

And, what they found was a dead ancient dragon species with its chest area forcibly torn open.

It was supposed to have six strong legs, but there were only four and all of them were completely smashed, the long tail that could break strong castle walls in one hit was torn from the root in an unrecognizable shape.

Although there was supposed to be eight eyes, all but one were scooped out, all six wings which allowed the dragon to cast 2nd grade wind sorcery were cut off leaving only one stabbed nearby in the floor in sight.

The existence which thoroughly destroyed the monster called a natural disaster left its chest area open, so the reconnaissance soldiers managed to secure the core and bring it back.

At first, it was thought that the one who defeated the ancient dragon species was the Ovent Kingdom's Hero Annela La Christophe, but she herself has denied it.

Eventually, the person who subjugated it couldn't be found, the low layer of the dungeon which the ancient dragon species emerged was so ruined that it couldn't be repaired, leading it to its extinction, cancelling the investigation.



Two years after that.

Anatoly resigned from the 2nd Knights Order, after many twists and turns, he was picked up by the potential killer of the ancient dragon species and the living legend Annela, and he was thoroughly tempered at the Christophe House's personal servant training facility.

Anatoly was different from the most of the people who suffered from trauma and couldn't grasp their swords again after encountering the ancient dragon species.

He was expected to make his talents blossom.

He became strong, not comparable to the time when he encountered the ancient dragon species, but he himself clearly understands that he still has a long way to go.

And he clearly knew his limit too.

Still, in order to repay Annela and Roland who picked him up, he answered to their calling.

Anatoly Ansel Hasselfosh became the vice commander of the Knights of the White Crystals.

At their first meeting, his Lord, Lilianne La Christophe was young just as he heard, only a two years old child.

But, such child gave a greeting with a firm attitude in front of many, fully armed Knights.

It was simple to do something stupid to scare a child without knowing. But, he saw Annela in Lilianne.

The rampage of the ancient dragon species that he sees vividly even now.

Anatoly who was able to see Annela's battle only once during the training in the facility feared her more than the dragon.

Anatoly who trained and trained now clearly understands the difference and limit of his power.

He was afraid that time he encountered the ancient dragon species, but Annela is a monster who surpasses even that dragon by far.

He saw an illusion of such Annela in his young Lord.

Not that she resembles her by appearances, or that her voice sounds is similar, his heart was grabbed by something within Lilianne.

He was able to find it in the person he's going to serve for the first time.

It was a refreshing feeling as if it was dispelling the fear carved in his soul... he felt that he should devote his loyalty, body, heart, everything to her.

And his right eye which throbbed all the time while looking at her.

He doesn't know yet.

That his own Magic Eye has been forcefully awakened by his young Lord's tremendously powerful magical power.



As the vice commander of the Knights of the White Crystals, his position is to supervise the Knights from day to day, it was Anatoly who has not seen his Lord Lilianne since the formation ceremony.

But, one day, he was let known that Lilianne wants to inspect the mansion, and immediately arranged a secure route, but before long, the mansion inspection turned into the practice inspection and he knelt before his young Lord.

He was able to feel that Lord was much stronger than she was at the formation ceremony.

The figure of Annela he visualized was certainly growing, but it definitely wasn't a growth of a normal child.

But, the rest was overwhelming.

His Magic Eye that he became aware of little by little which allowed him to sense that something during the formation ceremony allowed him to see far more overwhelming existence than the ancient dragon species standing right in front of him.

But, it wasn't like the fear he feels from Annela.

Those feelings were his conviction and great delight that he didn't make a mistake in the person he chose to serve. It was enough to make him tremble even though he did his best to restrain it.

He and his subordinates shown splendid fights and fascinating cooperation they have forged every day in the mock battles.

After several bouts, Nija, one of the personal maids was to act as his opponent.

Anatoly naturally knows that this maid isn't an ordinary person.

Anatoly was vexed that he couldn't participate in that training as the supervisor of the battles because of his position as the vice commander, but he was also happy to see the movements of the existence boasting to have top class fighting abilities even among the Christophe House.

The battle that started was extremely short.

Even the members of the Knights of the White Crystals who forge their bodies everyday couldn't follow Nija's movements with their eyes.

The eyes couldn't catch up. Thus the body naturally couldn't catch up as well and the results were a disastrous defeat.

But only he—— Only Anatoly was able to follow Nija's movements.

Not only that. Anatoly's Magic Eye had the potential to make Nija's movements play in a slow motion.

The Magic Eye which has awakened in Anatoly has the effect of greatly improving the kinetic vision.

The characteristic of his acquired Magic Eye is that it doesn't change the color of his pupil.

Even though it should exhibit far weaker effects than hereditary Magic Eyes, Anatoly got to know thanks to the results of examination that his Magic Eye falls into the fairly strong class.

But, only he knows about that.

Normally, those with strong Magic Eyes are judged as a threat that equals an advanced level sorcery.

If you consider that those who can use advanced sorcery are only royal sorcerers, you would understand the degree of attention

Thus, taking the advantage of the characteristics of awakened Magic Eyes, Anatoly decided to conceal it as much possible to use it as his trump card.

Even if he has a Lord to serve, it's impossible to divulge everything about his trump card in terms of information leakage.

It's trump card because of its wonderful effect and the strong burden it has in a daily life.

Strong Magic Eyes consume a considerable amount of magical power. Since Anatoly has only the average amount of magical power, he can keep the eye activated only for about twenty minutes.

And Nija's movements are the shortest and the fastest.

She makes no wasteful movements at all and yet they are beautiful as if she was dancing.

You can understand her shortest movements from her footwork. Her hand used as a hand sword has a precise angle and power to make people lose consciousness after one blow and since it's integrated with her next action, there's no loss between attacks.

Even though it would be as fast even if there was a loss.

Anatoly was able to follow Nija's movements with his Magic Eye, but if you asked if he could match them, the answer would be no.

Currently, the power of Anatoly's Magic Eye is extraordinary, but it's far from invincible.

But, he got used to his Magic Eye considerably since the formation ceremony several months ago, and because he started adapting his body to that power, Anatoly's strength considerably increased.

As the time was too short— another personal maid beside Nija is going to take on three similarly strong Knights as the last ones at the same time.

Anatoly wouldn't have problems even if he took ten of his subordinates at once.

And his power is presently increasing.

Anatoly, who thought to have run out of growth, succeeded in acquiring new power by the unlikely fortune of having awakened a Magic Eye.

He knows.

That this power was unlocked by his Lord Lilianne.

He doesn't know yet.

That he's not the only one who has awakened to Magic Eyes.

It's a long way ahead that he becomes aware of that.

IDLE TALK 13

THE CASE OF BATHING TOGETHER

The bathtub in the Ovent Kingdom is the type of bathtub that allows you to fill it up with hot water and soak up to the shoulders.

There are luxurious and extensive baths that can accommodate up to one hundred people in the royal palace, but the general baths are big enough just for one person.

The rate of bath using has also spread to the extent it's generally used once every two days, and basically, the next level is to enter the bath daily.

It's normal for people to wash away the dirt with hot water on the days they don't enter the bath.

The reason bathing spread to such level is because of the rather cheap and stable water warming magic tool.

Since it's a magic tool, there are limitations to the number of uses, so it has to be inexpensive as consumable goods.

Besides putting effort on the studying, the Ovent Kingdom also puts emphasis on hygiene.

For that reason, the bathtubs are being endorsed, and subsidies are given for the water warming magic tools and bath constructions and repairs.

Thus, the Academic City Ovent is also occasionally called the City of Baths.

And since this is the City of Baths, there are naturally baths in the prided high noble house of the Christophe family too.

The biggest bath is larger than the Garden Bath which is the biggest bath in the royal palace.

But, that's mainly reserved for servants.

Everyone in the Christophe House is taking baths every day, but they do not regard it that highly.

No, they didn't, is more suitable.

Right, it's different now.

"Now, let's go together with Baa~ba today, okay~"

"A~i"

(Ha~i/Ye~s)

"...Ojousama, I will wash your back. Guhehehe"

"Ni~nya..."

"Nija, your innermost voice is leaking out"

"...Ha, Great Madame, Ojousama. You good"

Because the Christophe House's second daughter Lilianne got bigger, she has been recently taking baths with other people instead of using the baby bathtub.

That being said, it's not like someone enters with her every day.

Although she grew bigger, a normal sized bathtub is still dangerous for Lilianne, so there's a substitute instead.

Therefore, she bathes once every three days.

Because parents, grandparents, the nanny, and the siblings were fighting to be that 'someone' who enters with her, they devised a rotation system.

It's a plan that would allow getting everyone along at the times that both parents and grandparents are available.

But, that system is basically meaningless as the siblings enter together while the rotation system is on.

Since it would still be dangerous to leave her alone in a bath with a ten years old elder brother and eight years old elder sister, someone from either the parents or the grandparents and several more people go with them. Rather, as the time goes by, they enter together with the children regardless of the system.

It's a really meaningless rotation system.

This time, she's entering together with the grandmother Annela and one of the personal maids, Nija, without her siblings which is unusual.

Annela is naked without anything on, but Nija is just accompanying them, so she's wearing thin clothes.

Nija's meager style can't be compared with Annela's slender, golden ratio proportions.

Lilianne who is wrapped in the twin hills is naturally in her birthday suit, but she's still just a toddler, so she looks like a dazzling squid. The divine melons next to her are *purunpurun* and *ponyoponyon* and yet *tsurutsuru* and *pettanponyori*.

Incidentally, the bathroom they are currently at is the fourth biggest room in the Christophe Mansion.

Plants are planted in large quantity all around, making the room look almost like a jungle.

This place is commonly referred to as the botanical springs, but it's not used to cultivate plants. It just simply means that it's a bath full of plants.

"Uhoo~i! You are overflowing sexy today as well!"

"It's the botanical springs today, huh... I prefer plain hot water..."

"Lily is radiantly sexy even when covered in bubbles!"

"It makes you want to slide down that white skin, doesn't it... ahh, I wonder why there's no bath like this in the Forest next to the world..."

"The word sexy is not sufficient to explain the supreme figure of the dripping wet hair clinging to the skin!"

"A sheer bliss, an absolute heaven~"

"So sexy I can't take it anymooooooooore!"

The concealed sorcery around the two fairies hides the nosebleed gushing out from one of the fairies.

The height and amount of the nosebleed could be compared to a fountain.

It's an amount of blood you are never supposed to let escape from your body, but such common sense unfortunately doesn't apply to fairies.

The endless stream of blood goes against the laws of physics, gather in the air without any problems, and return to the fragment of the fairy left within the fountain.

“Gobogoboabu krapimpossibruuuuu”

“What a nice bath~...ahaha~”

The sight of a large amount of blood that is coming out like a fountain then flowing back into the mouth is something grotesque, but the responsible party is enjoying the bath without any concerns.

“I'm going to die, I'm going to die! Who is this fellow who made me bleed so much!”

“It's you, it's you”

“Ha!? No way, are you saying that I'm a foolish ruffian who would do something like that after seeing Lily's lovely and sexy limbs!?”

“It's you, it's you”

“You ruffian~! Shuch up, shuch upp~!”

“It's you, it's you”

The usual comedy sketch made in the magical power of a three heads tall, fully armed knight riding a horse and using a lance facing another three heads tall samurai wearing a kimono and a samurai sword with 'ruffian' written on his head begins.

Annela completely disregards that story—— it's not visible to her in the first place—— and each time she takes a step, *purunpurun* the two melons filled with dreams and hopes freely shakes as she slowly enters the bath.

Naturally, Lilianne who is in her arms, with her head buried in the *poyonpoyon's purunpurun* has already *ponyonponyon* reached the point of enlightenment.

A stunning, wrinkleless body which left age somewhere on the roadside because it

wasn't needed.

Even though if it was natural that there are no wrinkles naturally, the body of the strongest person on the Lizwald continent has the right amount of firmness with no hard muscles.

Although she's a perfect modeling beauty, her body firmly emphasizes a feminine roundness.

But, in this hot springs room, Lilianne who observes Annela's flow of magical power *Muscles? What's that? Is that delicious?* is clearly seen in her expression.

[Obaasama's magical power is beautiful as always. What do I do to have a magical power like that?]

"Lily's is much prettier! It's beautiful! It's adorable! It's the best! It's sexy!"

"Ah, Yeah—"

[She's supposed to be close to fifty or even above it, how come she doesn't have a single wrinkle on her body...]

"Lily's is also smooth and silky! You also don't have a single wrinkle!"

"Ah, Yeah—"

[Well, I'm still only two after all... it would be scary if I were full of wrinkles~]

"Lily as an obaachan... that would do! That would do! It looks like Lily would do no matter what state she's in! You're amazing, Lily!"

"...You have a nosebleed again, you know?"

"Do something about it then, Sani! This moment, I'm going to! Engrave! Preserve! Intracerebrally! Archive! Everything! Aaaaan!"

The blood fountain which spurted once again dyed the three heads tall warriors red.

The knight's horse connected a clean hit with its foreleg on the samurai's head after he slipped and he then exploded like a watermelon.

Despite being drawn in magical power, the depiction was seriously grotesque.

But, there was no one looking at the detailed depictions.

Even the person who made it wasn't looking. It's impossible to understand how she made it without even taking a glance.

[Kuti, moderately, okay~]

"Afuaafuu~n"

The stark naked fairy in the birthday suit concealed her slim chest with her little hands while rolling around in the air.

It's because she's able to fly that she's rolling around in the air.

"...Fuu... you should hide that unsightly blood right about now. Here, I will wash you"

"Afufuaafufuwagyauaaaaaaaaaaaa"

On one side, a fairy getting swallowed in a whirlpool of water sorcery used by the fairy on the other side who is soaking in the bathtub for a long time.

It's late noting this now, but both fairies are naturally in their birthday suits while in the bath— they are stark naked.

It's impossible to activate that which requires an activation tool even for fairies.

But, that common sense has been already thoroughly pulverized in the hometown of the fairies in the Forest next to the world.

An insane existence that destroys common sense and makes up common sense.

That is the former blood fountain which is currently excited about the little girl's— Lilianne's smooth and flat belly... no, she's a lady who gets excited about everything.

Her name is Kulestilt.

The strongest sorceress in the Forest next to the world.

モフモフなので首輪 かくんがち



かわいいしきくん

正面

どんどん大きくなひま。

Reki-kun

モフモフ



ちゅん...





PDF BY: TRAITORAIZEN